

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 411

Chapter 411

Fia's heart felt somewhat empty. Her hands crawled up and eventually caught his belt, and she pulled herself up.

She stood on the step, yet she was still shorter than him.

When Conrad looked at her eyes, his heart hurt again.

He really missed her brilliant, spirited eyes looking at him.

Even if she was angry and hated him, as long as those eyes could see him, he would keep them in his memories.

"Conrad, there's something I need to talk to you about."

"Say it."

Fia climbed up and when her hand reached his shoulders, she realized that she was almost around the same height as he was when she was on the steps. She smiled.

"I want to use this chance to graduate from university. Can you help me get an exam pass from the university?"

"That's easy." Conrad paused. "But your eyes need rest. Can you try for the exam after you've fully recovered?"

"No, I don't want to get sick from boredom."

She couldn't draft new designs and she wasn't sure when her eyes would recover. She had to do something so that she wouldn't lose her mind.

"I know that you're worried that I won't learn anything because I'm blind, but we have computers and tablets now, I can listen to the classes. It's no big deal."

Conrad didn't say anything, but Fia continued, "I can also have the machine read the questions for me. I can be a bit slow in writing, but they're all obstacles that I can deal with."

"Alright, I'll support you."

"Thanks."

Conrad held her hands when she lowered them.

"I'll take you in."

"Thanks."

She was in a good mood, and she would smile occasionally. Even her words weren't that aggressive.

Conrad's heart was heavy as he said while looking at her, "You can also come up with new design. drafts."

Fia frowned. "New designs, huh? I can't do it."

"I can help you.

When Fia heard that, she stopped.

Conrad then said, "Tell me the details. I can help you draw it out."

Fia's eyelashes trembled. They needed to have a very strong tacit understanding of each other.

She didn't believe that he could draw the designs that she had in her heart.

"Better not. I want to finish university first."

During her final year of university, she had already completed her coursework on her own. But she didn't get the chance to complete the final procedure.

She didn't want anyone to say that she didn't finish university, so she had to graduate and cut out this festering wound that had been haunting her!

"Alright. I respect your choice," Conrad said as he carried her and walked toward the dining room.

“Where are you taking me?”

“To the dining room.”

“Eileen and I had eaten.”

“Then accompany me. I’ll be happier if I get to see you when I eat.”

When Mrs. Whitley saw how the two of them mingled together, she was so happy.

After preparing Conrad’s lunch, she brought over a bowl of yogurt with mixed fruits to keep her cool.

“Madam, your yogurt.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Whitley.”

Conrad took the yogurt and put it on the table in front of her. Then, he ate his lunch with one hand while he fed her the yogurt with the other.

When Mrs. Whitley saw the two of them being so close, she didn’t offer to feed Fia her yogurt. Instead, she left the dining room happily.

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After lunch, Silas came over.

Conrad had business he wanted to discuss with him, and so he wanted Mrs. Whitley to accompany Fia.

Fia said, “I want to take a nap upstairs.”

Conrad didn’t refuse her and carried her up to the bedroom.

Once she was in bed, he removed her shoes and covered her in a blanket. He then adjusted the air conditioner to 82 degrees Fahrenheit.

He massaged her shoulder and said, “Silas and I will probably need half an hour. I’ll accompany you after we’re done, okay?”

“Alright,” Fia said as she closed her eyes.

Silas was waiting for Conrad in his study. When he heard footsteps, he turned around and looked at Conrad.

“Sir, there are a few documents that need your signature.”

“Alright,” Conrad said as he sat in front of the desk and extended his hand. “Give them to me.”

He spent around ten minutes reading the document once again before signing after verifying everything was done properly.

He glanced at the door to the study and asked, “How’s the arrangement with Ms. Reid?”

“Everything has been prepared. Tomorrow is Victor’s marriage, so he’ll definitely be caught by surprise. Now that the entire Gryphon city’s reporters have been bought off, they’ll all appear in the wedding. That should force him to free Ms. Reid.”

“Good.”

“Sir... Are you really sure about forming your own overseas entertainment company and diverting all resources to Ms. Reid?”

“She’s worth the price. We won’t make a loss.” Conrad once again looked at the study’s entrance before giving back the signed document to Silas. “Go back to work.”

Silas received the document and walked out the study, and frowned when he saw the person in the corridor.

He saw Fia wanting to leave by supporting herself with the wall, worried that the people inside might find out about her.

But she was blind. No matter how smart and agile she was, she couldn’t do anything now.

Silas didn’t want to reveal her intentions and simply stepped forward and held her hand, whispering, “Madam, where are you going? I’ll help you.”

Fia paused and said, “Third floor.”

So, Silas helped her up to the third floor.

“The balcony,” Fia said.

When they reached the balcony, Silas wiped the chair and helped her sit down.

“Madam, if there’s nothing else, I’ll go back to the company now.”

“Let’s have a chat, Silas.”

The third floor was covered by a glass roof. The scorching summer sun felt warm thanks to it.

Silas looked at her face and couldn’t help but feel his heart skip a beat. He shouldn’t have helped her up to the third floor.

He had to reveal the answers to whatever she asked, and all of her questions probably had something to do with his boss.

“Since you didn’t reject me, I’ll start,” Fia said with a smile. “In your opinion, is he sad because Esme is dead?”

Silas was speechless. ‘I knew it.’

“Madam, the matter with Ms. Manning is over. You should let it go.”

“Since you’re not answering me, can I assume that he is?”

“No!”

“During all that happened, he told you all to search for her 24/7, because he was hoping for her to be alive, wasn’t he? Why wouldn’t he be sad now that all hope is lost?”

That was something that Fia wanted to know.

And she believed that Silas knew about it the best.

Silas looked at Fia speechlessly. “Don’t think too much, madam. He knows Ms. Manning, after all. Since Ms. Manning’s parents were in shock, he had to take over responsibility to find her corpse.

“However, I don’t believe that the search for the corpse can represent anything.”

Silas paused before continuing, "I feel that he has developed feelings for you lately, but he kept on being deceived by people and events and has only realized it now."

"Are you trying to tell me this because you're worried that I'll be sad, Mr. Whitley?"

"Of course not! Think about it. If he really has no feelings for you, why wouldn't he agree to the divorce? It's very easy for him to find a good woman that's worthy of his station.

"Also, he is not a philanthropist. Yet, he paid a high price to help Ms. Reid. You heard everything just now, didn't you?"

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Fia's expression was one of surprise. Yes, she heard everything.

She had been afraid that Conrad was only verbally agreeing and wouldn't actually help her.

"Madam, I wish that you and my boss can both let go of all the bad things that have been holding you back. Give yourselves a chance, and cherish each other." Silas finished saying everything in one go.

Fia's hands curled into a ball. Those words stabbed right into her heart.

She was hoping to be able to hear how fake Conrad was when she eavesdropped, but he wasn't.

"Madam, I have to go back to the company now. Let me help you get back to the second floor."

"It's fine. Go back to work then. I'll sit here for a while. I need to think things through."

Silas didn't move and looked at Fia worryingly.

As he had always been by Conrad's side, he didn't need Conrad to tell him to talk to the doctors to know what was going on with her sickness. "You should go down, madam."

"What, are you worried that I'll kill myself?"

Silas's heart skipped a beat. With his worry revealed so openly like that, he felt slightly awkward. But on the other hand, he was even more worried.

"Don't worry, I won't kill myself." Fia looked in front. Her vision was still filled with gray. "Because if I die now, I'll be a blind whether I'm in heaven or in hell. I don't want to be a blind ghost either. I won't even be able to haunt someone for my revenge because I'm blind!"

Silas was silent for a bit before saying, "I'll give sir a call, so that he can accompany you."

"Didn't I tell you? I want to stay here alone for a while!" Fia raised her voice, and the expression on her face cracked.

"Don't get angry. I'll leave right now!"

Silas quickly turned around and left. He looked at her as he turned around, remembering his own girlfriend.

All she did was go shopping or play cards with others. She was materialistic, yes, but she was very happy.

He hoped that one day, the kind and compassionate madam could come to know happiness too.

In less than a minute, Conrad had reached the third floor.

He was worried that Fia would be unhappy, and so he quietened down his footsteps.

But even if Fia had only just recently become blind, her hearing ability had increased by more than

one level.

She listened and hid the sorrow on her face and said, "I envy you, you know?"

"For what?" Conrad walked slowly over.

"Your people are all very loyal to you."

"If they're not loyal, I would have no use for them."

Fia remembered something and asked him, "Will you forgive them if they betrayed you?"

"Never!"

"Are you that heartless?"

"I won't use anyone that is disloyal."

"We girls are the ones that use that sentence."

Conrad shrugged. "There's no difference."

Fia then asked, "What if he's forced to betray you for your sake?"

Conrad frowned. He had never thought about that question, and no one had ever asked him that either.

"And that question is difficult for you?" Fia said with a sigh. "I thought that you're powerful enough that no one can make things difficult for you."

"Fia, I'm not good when it comes to socializing."

She didn't expect that he would acknowledge his own weakness.

"That's why if I make you unhappy, you have to tell me." Conrad saw her expression becoming numb, and felt that she didn't reject him that much anymore.

He immediately got close to her and knelt down in front of her.

He held her hands that were on her thighs.

"Is that alright, Fia?"

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Fia's heart kept on thumping and she wanted to pull her hands out of his grasp. Conrad held them even tighter.

"Fia, we're husband and wife. We should be honest with each other."

“But how?” She frowned, and the sorrow clouded her sightless eyes. “I explained to you so many times but you never stood by my side. How can you tell me to be honest? I wouldn’t dare, would I?” Fia smiled bitterly and said, “Now that Esme is gone, maybe someone else will appear. If I were to be honest with you, and tell you why I’m unhappy, are you sure that you can still stand by my side and make me happy?”

Conrad felt even guiltier when what happened in the past appeared in his mind.

He held her hands tighter. “I can do it!”

Fia bent over slightly until her forehead hit his.

“I believe that you can’t, Conrad Maxwell. I can’t believe you like how I naively did in the past. I believed that you’re my husband, someone that I could depend on.”

Conrad felt like his heart was being stabbed. Her words were like a knife cutting into his heart. She once treated him as her husband and depended on him. “Why didn’t you tell me?”

“How could I have told you that?” Fia’s tone became cold. “You have someone you like. If I had told you all of that, you would have only thought worse of me, right?”

Conrad remained silent as he couldn’t argue.

“Conrad, let’s not talk about the past. Let’s not talk about the future. Because they were all dreams.”

Fia tried her best to pull her hands away but still he didn’t let go. She was getting agitated. “You’re hurting me!”

“I’m sorry.”

Once her hands were free, Fia quickly stood up and took a step forward but she ran into Conrad’s chest instead.

She cursed in her mind and slammed his chest.

“Move away!”

Conrad looked at her pouty lips. They were quite seductive.

“What are you doing? You...” When she felt the man’s breath close to her, Fia wanted to run, but there was nowhere to run. He gave her a kiss, and Fia could only gasp for air as her heart ran wild.

“Fia...” Conrad’s hand stroked her back, his voice attractive and low.

“Can you feel it? I love kissing you.”

Fia felt like she was going to vomit her heart out from it thumping so fast.

The other hand of his slowly went upward from her waist to her heart.

“Your heartbeat is so fast... You like it too, right?”

Fia gritted her teeth and said nothing. She was afraid that her voice would shake and reveal the secrets that she hid deep inside of her to him.

“Fia...” Conrad held the woman in his arms, her empty heart slowly being filled.

“I confirm that I like you. I want to have a harmonious life with you.”

Her tears rolled down. Fia couldn’t be so tough anymore.

This was what she wanted in the first place, right?

She raised her hand to touch his eyebrow. “Are you for real?”

“I won’t lie to you.”

“Why?” She touched his thick brow, and his handsome face appeared in her mind. “Why do you like me?”

Conrad caught her hand and put it on his throat.

“You’re already in my heart in our few years of marriage. I’m the one that didn’t realize it sooner.”

Fia could feel his throat churning, and her heart began to burn.

After Eileen got her freedom, she had promised to be his forever wife.

But she didn't want to waste her time in a loveless marriage.

But she also didn't want to give up on the boy from the past. She didn't want to break her promise

to him.

The separations were all forced. A choice that was made when there was no choice left.

If he responded to her love, even if they had to struggle a lot in their lives, she was willing to do it. But she was scared that he didn't love her and wasn't loyal and honest toward her.

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"Are you sure that you want to stay together with me?" Her nail pressed into his throat lightly. "I'm not exceptional, I can't speak well, and I have no family background that is equal to yours."

"The one I want is you!" Conrad said and once again he kissed Fia's lips. He was gentle and careful.

After two minutes, he let go of her as he gasped, suppressing the fire inside of him.

He slowly said, "This has nothing to do with your family or your results. I simply want to live. together with you. I won't betray you, and you won't betray me."

Fia forgot all the unhappiness she felt for a little while and said, "We shall be the ones that accompany each other for the longest in each other's lives."

Conrad was stunned as her words reminded him of something.

"Yes! You'll be the one who will accompany me for the longest! Please don't leave me, okay?"

He caught her in his arms and then raised her high in the air.

She couldn't see, so when she was suddenly thrown upward she cried out in surprise and held his head in her arms."

“What are you doing?!” She yelled as she hung on to his head tightly, worried that she would fall.

Conrad was feeling free from anxiety as he looked at the nervousness on her face and said, “Grab me tightly and you won’t fall.”

Fia’s heart skipped a beat and she was instantly unafraid.

Suddenly, he released his grip and she fell. She was so scared that her legs caught him by the waist.

The two of them became even closer because of their position.

Fia remembered the position that they were in when they were together and tried her best to get

off him.

He held her tightly and didn’t let her move, then walked into the living room on the third floor from the balcony.

“I won’t make you sad because of me, Fi...” He held her and put her on the sofa, half of his weight.

on her.

Fia’s face turned red when she realized what he wanted to do.

However, a calm voice inside of her warned her not to lose herself!

“From now on, I won’t let anyone stop our marriage.

“You and me... We’ll become old together... We’ll never separate.”

He kissed her as he whispered into her ears. It was like there was an invisible hand grasping her heart.

Fia’s final defenses broke down. She wanted all of this all along.

The sun was scorching hot outside, but the living room on the third floor was drowned in primacy. The air conditioner was slowly losing its effect.

The two of them held each other on the sofa. The man caressed the woman and even lowered the temperature by a few degrees with the remote control.

Four hours later, Fia woke up in the bedroom with pain all over her body. She extended her hand, and she touched a man's powerfully-built chest.

"You're awake?" Conrad kissed her forehead. "Are you hungry?"

"No!" Fia's mind short-circuited for a moment because she thought he meant the other type of hunger.

Conrad could see what she was thinking but he simply smiled. "Are you hungry? Do you want to

eat?'

The moment he asked her that, her stomach started to growl.

Conrad laughed. "Looks like you are hungry... I'll take your clothes for you. Let's go and eat."

Fia's face instantly turned red when she remembered what happened in the living room on the third floor.

He had carried her to the bedroom on the second floor to help her take a shower. And then, she fell asleep.

She didn't even realize that she wasn't wearing anything.

"It's okay. I'll give you your clothes."

When Conrad saw her trying to cover herself with the blanket, he was tempted again.

But worried that he would make her tired, he got off the bed and looked for her clothes in the

dresser.

Fia blinked a few times. She really wanted to see Conrad now... To see him working hard for her.

To see the gentleness in his eyes. To see his adoration for her... Perhaps, even love.

“Come on, Fia. Raise your hands.”

Conrad brought her her clothes and patted her head.

Fia didn't move and simply covered herself with the blanket.

She bit her lips. “Take my clothes and flip them over for me. I'll wear them myself.”

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Conrad stared at Fia in confusion.

During these days, he would always help her wear her clothes. While she would be embarrassed every time, she didn't refuse.

But after becoming closer, she refused.

However, he realized she was suddenly more alive than in the past. She was not like a robot anymore.

Fia didn't hear his voice and asked, “Have you flipped the clothes?”

“Fia, I'm your husband.” Conrad's brain began to speculate the reason for her sudden refusal and realized why. “Doing things for you is a husband's duty.”

Fia was suddenly stunned as if a firework exploded in her heart.

Conrad bent down and held Fia's face in his hands.

“Fia, you're not garbage. Don't think of yourself like that.”

Fia felt like her most embarrassing moment had been shown to the public in that instant. She had nowhere to run but to pounce into his arms.

Conrad's heart was heavy. He suddenly realized that the girl before him had always been cautious.

“Are you afraid of me?”

Fia shook her head in his arms.

“Then why are you being so careful even since you were little?”

Fia could only mutter as she buried the pain in her heart, “I was worried you’ll hate me.”

Conrad’s heart felt more than heavy. There was also bitterness and even more guilt.

Just what kind of a man was he in her mind to make him that careful since she was little?

“I’m not saying that you look fierce. You’re very good-looking!” Fia quickly explained.

Conrad didn’t say anything and simply pulled the blanket around her away and helped her wear her clothes.

“It’s just that you look like you’re the type that’s hard to get along with. I was worried that you’d hate me if I were too forward!”

As Fia explained, Conrad was stunned, and he remembered Esme.

Esme would always act gentle and speak little. Had Fla misunderstood and thought he liked girls like that?

“Fia, you don’t have to be so careful in front of me. All you need to do is to be yourself.

“Be myself?” Fia gave it a thought. “Then, my personality angry, and I’ll fight back.”

“ght be a bit rough. I’ll argue, I’ll get

There had always been a small beast inside of her. However, she didn’t dare to let it out.

Conrad helped her with her clothing and combed her hair, his eyes becoming softer.

“It’s fine. I have a bad temper too. We’re meant for each other.”

Then, Fia said, "But don't people say that opposites attract? Gentle and active, good and evil?"

"We're the ones that decide whether we're meant for each other," Conrad said as he picked her up again like a princess.

"Let's go down and have dinner."

Fia nodded, and the image of him carrying her like a princess appeared in her mind. There seemed to be warmth entering his mind, and it didn't feel that cold anymore.

After Mrs. Whitley finished making dinner, he was just going to call the two of them and then saw Conrad carrying Fia down the stairs.

She smiled and said, "Sir and madam, dinner is ready."

"Alright," Fia looked at Mrs. Whitley as Conrad carried her. "Thank you, Mrs. Whitley."

"There's no need to thank me! I'm paid a salary!" Mrs. Whitley smiled, walked to the dining room, and began plating the dishes. Remembering her son Silas's words, she worked even harder.

Night descended, and Conrad held the woman in his arms even tighter.

After the sky brightened, it would be Victor's marriage. Once Eileen had her freedom, would Fia really stay by his side?

Remembering their time together last afternoon, he looked at the sleeping woman's face in his arms under the night light.

He whispered, "I wonder... Will you kick me away as soon as I help Eileen? And that this is just you baiting me to do it?"

He held the woman in his arms even tighter as he smiled, darkness surfacing in his eyes.

He mumbled obsessively, "I won't let you leave me. Even if you were to die, you would die by my side."

He didn't tell anyone that there was fear in his heart after Esme had died.

A fear about Fia.

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He was worried that Fia would disappear from his world just like Esme.

When he realized the possibility of that happening, his heart couldn't stop beating anxiously. He never felt that, even when Esme left without a word.

In her dreams, Fia was in her gray world again. She was surrounded by the baby's cries.

She couldn't see anything, touch anything. She knelt on the icy water, her body slowly drowning down.

"Mommy! Mommy! Ahhhh! Mommy..."

The baby's cries pierced through her heart.

She could feel the pain extending to her limbs. She couldn't fight back. All she could do was let her body drown. First, it was her chest, shoulder, chin, and mouth, and the water entered her mouth and nose.

The suffocation was killing her. Just when she thought she would die from drowning, a worried voice called out to her, and she opened her eyes.

"Fia..."

"Fia, are you having a nightmare?"

Conrad held her shoulders and looked at her, drenched in sweat. He looked at her curiously and asked, "What were you dreaming about?"

Fia gasped for air a few times before holding his neck with her arms tightly. She had been biting her lower lip, and it was almost bleeding.

"Fia?" Conrad patted her back. "What happened? You can tell me anything. I'll help you."

"Conrad..." Her voice trembled. "I dreamt about the baby again."

Conrad could feel his heart being hammered as he held Fia tighter.

“I’m sorry.”

Fia sobbed. “If we get another baby, will that baby return to us?”

Conrad’s chest was painful and numb. He couldn’t tell such irresponsible lies.

But Fia was already consumed in her own thoughts.

“Let’s have another baby again. If the baby doesn’t give up on me, then the baby will find a way back to us! The baby has to!”

Conrad gulped and suppressed the agitation in his heart and nodded. “Right!”

The next morning, Conrad helped Fia change into a black mini-dress and a pair of black shoes. Her long hair scattered behind her shoulders, making her look clean and gentle.

After breakfast, he then drove her to the wedding.

“Where is his wedding being held?”

“You’ve been there,” Conrad drove the car and answered patiently. “That farm in the countryside.”

“Ford Whitley’s farm?”

“Correct.”

Fia’s gray eyes lit up. “I want to see Match and Heaven.”

Match and Heaven are two Clydesdale horses. They were husband and wife, and they were Conrad’s private horses. Fia loved them the moment she saw them. She was the one that gave them their names.

The two horses were almost the same, and their main color was the color of dates. The face, leg, and abdomen had white fur. The stallion was called Match, while the mare was called Heaven.

“They’ll be delighted to see you.”

“Is it? I only saw them once. You are sure they’ll still remember me?”

“Of course, they do. My horses are all very smart.”

Fia smiled, and warmth filled in her ashen eyes.

“Your people are also very smart. They’re also loyal and would think for you.”

Conrad gave it a thought and said, “You’re right.”

No one that served him had betrayed him.

When the gray Maybach drove into the farm, they could already see many people waiting at the entrance. He drove around the farm to the private entrance. The gate automatically scanned his plate number and let them in.

The farm was also very lively thanks to the wedding. While some weren’t happy that the staff didn’t allow them to go into the farm, when they saw Conrad drive his Maybach through the private entrance, they followed him but were blocked by the automatic gate.

Someone got down and then called security.

“What’s going on?! Why can that Maybach drive in, but we can’t?!”

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The security smiled mockingly at the man through the black glass, “That’s our big boss.”

“What boss? Don’t you dare look down on us! He can drive his car into the farm, but we can’t?!”

“Sorry, our farm doesn’t allow customers’ cars to drive in,” the security pointed at the giant car park opposite. “The car park we’ve prepared for the customers is over there.”

“The farm is a business! Why can he drive his own car into the farm but not the customers!”

“That’s right! Aren’t customers gods?!” A few more people came to support him.

The security smiled coldly. What a lovely dream they’re having! The grass and plants on the farm required a lot of staff and money to maintain, so of course they wouldn’t simply let customers drive in!

Even their boss's own car was parked outside, and they had only saved a parking spot for the big boss.

"Tell your boss to come over. I want to ask them what's the meaning of this! Aren't customers people as well?"

The security then said, "We have a wedding on the farm today, and he's very busy."

"Then tell your big boss to come over! Let's see who he is! How could he be so arrogant?!"

Conrad was already spending a few minutes getting out of the car. He didn't want to spend time with people like that.

The woman next to him dragged him over to listen to the drama. "I heard someone saying you're being arrogant?"

"Forget about them."

"Okay."

Fia also felt that these kinds of people are very boring. Unfortunately, they were everywhere. There was no need to waste time on them.

They were just going to leave.

The security glanced at Conrad and 'straightened his back. "Our big boss is Mr. Maxwell!"

"Bullsh*t! He's not that kind of person. He invited us to attend the wedding! Why wouldn't he allow our car to drive in!"

"That's right! Don't you dare ruin his reputation!"

The security looked at them distantly and said, "I'm sorry. The Mr. Maxwell I meant is the leader of Maxwell Corporation, not the newlywed."

Their faces instantly froze, and their arrogance instantly disappeared.

The security turned and looked at Conrad. "Mr. Maxwell, our boss is very busy today. Please forgive us for not treating you well."

Conrad nodded Without showing any emotions and scanned them.

They wished they could disappear on the spot. They only knew that the boss of this farm came from some faraway place. They thought he had no backers, and that's why they acted so

arrogantly.

They didn't expect that the big boss the security talked about was Conrad Maxwell! They thought they could bully someone beneath them, but they didn't expect to hit the wrong target instead.

They mumbled, "Mr... Mr..."

"Yes, that's me!" Conrad said as he held Fia's hand and walked in.

"If any of you have any opinions, you can tell me. I'll go back and tell my boss."

"No!" They shook their heads in unison. "We don't have anything to say about that!"

"We like this farm a lot! The scenery is nice, the food is great, and there's a lot of entertainment! So Mr. Maxwell is the majority shareholder of this farm! No wonder this farm is so nice!"

They smiled so brightly, but their hearts shuddered.

Fia said mockingly, "How fake."

They instantly turned silent.

They didn't dare to look at Fia. The woman standing by Conrad's side was not someone they could insult.

Conrad held Fia by the waist and held her head in his arms.

He then introduced her, "This is my wife."

They then looked at her, but they couldn't see her face.

Fia's heart skipped a beat. This was the first time that he introduced others to her like this after their marriage. His voice was even gentler than usual. She really wanted to see his expression, to see if he was being very honest.

"If you don't have any opinions on the farm, we're not going to stay," Conrad's voice became cold. He didn't want them to see Fia's eyes and spread rumors.

They saw Conrad picking Fia up and holding her in his arms before walking away.

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They all became excited and took pictures from behind.

The security standing at the side frowned. Originally, they wanted to stop them. But seeing that Mr. Maxwell introduced her to them, he probably wanted others to know how well he treated her. So, he didn't stop them.

They took a few pictures, showed them to their friends, and thanked the security. They then parked their cars where they were supposed to.

Conrad looked at the wedding, and plenty of people were already there. He held the woman in his arms and turned around, walking to the stable.

Fia was a very sensitive girl and could sense what he wanted to do.

"Since you're worried people would know I'm blind, why did you bring me along?"

Conrad was stunned and explained, "You're my wife. I have a duty to introduce you to others. As for your eyes... They will recover eventually. I don't want others to spread unnecessary rumors."

He lowered his head to kiss her brow, worrying she would think about other things again.

"Once your eyes have recovered, I'll introduce you formally to everyone in a great feast."

Fia's heart trembled again. Earlier, when photos of him and Esme were taken, he introduced her to the reporters. However, she didn't feel happy at all. Instead, she felt like she was being mocked and she felt embarrassed.

But now, she was filled with joy.

She couldn't help but throw her arms around his neck and say, "Conrad, I'm being serious."

Conrad nodded and said, "I'm being very serious too."

"Now that you're being serious, if you betrayed me, I won't forgive you ever again," Fia said word by word. While she was smiling, she was also being very earnest.

She wouldn't be that stupid anymore like she was in the past. When he appeared with Esme earlier, she retreated and hurt herself repeatedly.

"Now that you've taken me in, if you do something wrong again, I guarantee I'll make you regret it!"

Conrad lowered his head and kissed her on the lips. "I won't."

He took her to the stables, and Fia could hear the horses' neigh. "Match and Heaven?"

"Yes."

Conrad held Fia's hand and touched Heaven's fur with its stomach.

"Fia, they have children now."

Fia's heart thumped as she carefully stroked Heaven's stomach.

"How old?"

"About one month now."

She then asked curiously, "How long does a horse need to wait to give birth?"

"Eleven months."

"Longer than humans?"

"Yeah."

Fia's expression was filled with longing. "When their children are born, can I give them names?"

"Sure."

"Maybe... Congrats?"

Conrad's eyes were filled with joy. "Sure."

"Are you laughing at me? Is the name not good?"

"No," Conrad held her waist and said, "I've already decided that their child will be our child's warhorse."

Fia blinked. She was touched.

"Great!"

Conrad kissed Fia's ear and said, "Are you okay with that? Our child and the horse will be in a lot of pain."

"Those given great abilities and missions in this world must first be honed by challenges."

Fia turned around and threw herself into Conrad's arms. "Bitterness before sweetness."

She was not a maverick. If given a choice, she wished the children would suffer when they were young to get the sweetness when they're older...

So that they wouldn't become a waste of space.

Chapter 420

"Conrad, I wish our children could be as great as you!"

In her eyes, Conrad was a great man. He didn't give up because his parents weren't living in harmony. He didn't become a plague to society because of a lack of love.

While the path he chose was quite controversial, he didn't surrender to fate and became someone well-known in Gryphon and Fortunate!

She was very impressed!

Conrad held Fia, sat on the chair under a parasol, and looked at the wedding. He had made a decision. Once her eyes had recovered, he wanted to give her a large wedding.

“Fia, I’m not as good as you think you are,” Conrad said as he watched the process of his cousin’s wedding. “I have weaknesses other than running businesses.”

“For example, when I chose to marry you, I didn’t do what a husband should. I mistreated you all this while. Then there’s socializing. I’m cold and would easily offend others and make enemies.”

Fia held his hand and said, “No one’s perfect. You’re already flawless compared to everyone else.”

In this world, everyone has their own ambitions. But in the end, a lot of people forget their own dreams.

Few could surpass his excellence. When it came to his work, she was really impressed by him!

Meanwhile, she was the one that didn’t reach for her dreams. Now that she was blind, she no longer had that chance. She thought that maybe this was divine punishment for drowning herself in love and romance instead of working hard to fulfill her career aspirations.

“Thank you, Fia,” Conrad said and kissed her cheek.

This was the first time he heard her praising him in front of him. No matter if it was from the depth of her heart, he was still very happy.

The sound of fireworks echoed around them.

Fia opened her eyes wide toward the source of the sound. While she couldn’t see, she was in a very good mood and had great anticipation.

“Is your cousin’s wedding starting?”

“Yes.”

“Are there a lot of people?”

Conrad looked at the wedding that was packed with people and then looked at the reporters that were among them that Silas had arranged.”

“Yes, there are a lot of people around us.”

Fia paused and asked, “Does Sapphire look very happy?”

Conrad looked at the woman in front of the platform. No matter how happy she was now, could

she still be happy after today?

He didn’t know what kind of feelings Victor had for Eileen, but he was very sure that Victor’s feelings for Sapphire were the type that was without romance. The reason that Victor married someone from the Starling was because of mutual benefits.

He didn’t know much about their feelings, but he knew that if there were too many benefits between them, they wouldn’t be able to be honest with each other anyway.

“Too far. I can’t tell if she’s happy or not.”

Fia was worried. “Your cousin is not a good husband candidate. Not for Eileen, not for Sapphire.”

“How about me?” Conrad raised Fia’s chin and looked at her. He was feeling somewhat nervous.

“You...” Fia lowered her eyes. Even if she couldn’t see, she didn’t want Conrad to see her feelings through her eyes.

“You’re not a good husband candidate as well, but you’re more compassionate, at least.”

Conrad helplessly said, “How can you be so sure I’m kind?”

The woman had never seen him being brutal or vicious, and he didn’t wish for her ever to see it.

Too many bad things had happened between them. He didn’t want her to see more of his bad side.

“Yes. More than your cousin,” Fia said before pausing. “I wish that, in our future, you can be my perfect husband.”

Conrad felt his heart skip a beat and kissed her.

It was a deep kiss, and their lips stayed pressed together for several minutes. He only let Fia go. when she couldn't breathe properly and pinched the flesh on his chest.

“Fia, let me teach you how to swim later.”

“I haven't been able to swim for twenty-two years. I'm fine with not learning to swim.”

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 412

Chapter 412

After lunch, Silas came over.

Conrad had business he wanted to discuss with him, and so he wanted Mrs. Whitley to accompany Fia.

Fia said, “I want to take a nap upstairs.”

Conrad didn't refuse her and carried her up to the bedroom.

Once she was in bed, he removed her shoes and covered her in a blanket. He then adjusted the air conditioner to 82 degrees Fahrenheit.

He massaged her shoulder and said, “Silas and I will probably need half an hour. I'll accompany you after we're done, okay?”

“Alright,” Fia said as she closed her eyes.

Silas was waiting for Conrad in his study. When he heard footsteps, he turned around and looked at Conrad.

“Sir, there are a few documents that need your signature.”

“Alright,” Conrad said as he sat in front of the desk and extended his hand.
“Give them to me.”

He spent around ten minutes reading the document once again before signing after verifying everything was done properly.

He glanced at the door to the study and asked, “How’s the arrangement with Ms. Reid?”

“Everything has been prepared. Tomorrow is Victor’s marriage, so he’ll definitely be caught by surprise. Now that the entire Gryphon city’s reporters have been bought off, they’ll all appear in the wedding. That should force him to free Ms. Reid.”

“Good.”

“Sir... Are you really sure about forming your own overseas entertainment company and diverting all resources to Ms. Reid?”

“She’s worth the price. We won’t make a loss.” Conrad once again looked at the study’s entrance before giving back the signed document to Silas. “Go back to work.”

Silas received the document and walked out the study, and frowned when he saw the person in the corridor.

He saw Fia wanting to leave by supporting herself with the wall, worried that the people inside might find out about her.

But she was blind. No matter how smart and agile she was, she couldn’t do anything now.

Silas didn’t want to reveal her intentions and simply stepped forward and held her hand, whispering, “Madam, where are you going? I’ll help you.”

Fia paused and said, “Third floor.”

So, Silas helped her up to the third floor.

“The balcony,” Fia said.

When they reached the balcony, Silas wiped the chair and helped her sit down.

“Madam, if there’s nothing else, I’ll go back to the company now.”

“Let’s have a chat, Silas.”

The third floor was covered by a glass roof. The scorching summer sun felt warm thanks to it.

Silas looked at her face and couldn’t help but feel his heart skip a beat. He shouldn’t have helped her up to the third floor.

He had to reveal the answers to whatever she asked, and all of her questions probably had something to do with his boss.

“Since you didn’t reject me, I’ll start,” Fia said with a smile. “In your opinion, is he sad because Esme is dead?”

Silas was speechless. ‘I knew it.’

“Madam, the matter with Ms. Manning is over. You should let it go.”

“Since you’re not answering me, can I assume that he is?”

“No!”

“During all that happened, he told you all to search for her 24/7, because he was hoping for her to be alive, wasn’t he? Why wouldn’t he be sad now that all hope is lost?”

That was something that Fia wanted to know.

And she believed that Silas knew about it the best.

Silas looked at Fia speechlessly. “Don’t think too much, madam. He knows Ms. Manning, after all. Since Ms. Manning’s parents were in shock, he had to take over responsibility to find her corpse.

“However, I don’t believe that the search for the corpse can represent anything.”

Silas paused before continuing, “I feel that he has developed feelings for you lately, but he kept on being deceived by people and events and has only realized it now.”

“Are you trying to tell me this because you’re worried that I’ll be sad, Mr. Whitley?”

“Of course not! Think about it. If he really has no feelings for you, why wouldn’t he agree to the divorce? It’s very easy for him to find a good woman that’s worthy of his station.

“Also, he is not a philanthropist. Yet, he paid a high price to help Ms. Reid. You heard everything just now, didn’t you?”

Chapter 413

Fia’s expression was one of surprise. Yes, she heard everything.

She had been afraid that Conrad was only verbally agreeing and wouldn’t actually help her.

“Madam, I wish that you and my boss can both let go of all the bad things that have been holding you back. Give yourselves a chance, and cherish each other.” Silas finished saying everything in one go.

Fia’s hands curled into a ball. Those words stabbed right into her heart.

She was hoping to be able to hear how fake Conrad was when she eavesdropped, but he wasn’t.

“Madam, I have to go back to the company now. Let me help you get back to the second floor.”

“It’s fine. Go back to work then. I’ll sit here for a while. I need to think things through.”

Silas didn’t move and looked at Fia worryingly.

As he had always been by Conrad’s side, he didn’t need Conrad to tell him to talk to the doctors to know what was going on with her sickness. “You should go down, madam.”

“What, are you worried that I’ll kill myself?”

Silas’s heart skipped a beat. With his worry revealed so openly like that, he felt slightly awkward. But on the other hand, he was even more worried.

“Don’t worry, I won’t kill myself.” Fia looked in front. Her vision was still filled with gray. “Because if I die now, I’ll be a blind whether I’m in heaven or in hell. I don’t want to be a blind ghost either. I won’t even be able to haunt someone for my revenge because I’m blind!”

Silas was silent for a bit before saying, “I’ll give sir a call, so that he can accompany you.”

“Didn’t I tell you? I want to stay here alone for a while!” Fia raised her voice, and the expression on her face cracked.

“Don’t get angry. I’ll leave right now!”

Silas quickly turned around and left. He looked at her as he turned around, remembering his own girlfriend.

All she did was go shopping or play cards with others. She was materialistic, yes, but she was very happy.

He hoped that one day, the kind and compassionate madam could come to know happiness too.

In less than a minute, Conrad had reached the third floor.

He was worried that Fia would be unhappy, and so he quietened down his footsteps.

But even if Fia had only just recently become blind, her hearing ability had increased by more than

one level.

She listened and hid the sorrow on her face and said, “I envy you, you know?”

“For what?” Conrad walked slowly over.

“Your people are all very loyal to you.”

“If they’re not loyal, I would have no use for them.”

Fia remembered something and asked him, “Will you forgive them if they betrayed you?”

“Never!”

“Are you that heartless?”

“I won’t use anyone that is disloyal.”

“We girls are the ones that use that sentence.”

Conrad shrugged. “There’s no difference.”

Fia then asked, “What if he’s forced to betray you for your sake?”

Conrad frowned. He had never thought about that question, and no one had ever asked him that either.

“And that question is difficult for you?” Fia said with a sigh. “I thought that you’re powerful enough that no one can make things difficult for you.”

“Fia, I’m not good when it comes to socializing.”

She didn’t expect that he would acknowledge his own weakness.

“That’s why if I make you unhappy, you have to tell me.” Conrad saw her expression becoming numb, and felt that she didn’t reject him that much anymore.

He immediately got close to her and knelt down in front of her.

He held her hands that were on her thighs.

“Is that alright, Fia?”

Chapter 414

Fia’s heart kept on thumping and she wanted to pull her hands out of his grasp. Conrad held them even tighter.

“Fia, we’re husband and wife. We should be honest with each other.”

“But how?” She frowned, and the sorrow clouded her sightless eyes. “I explained to you so many times but you never stood by my side. How can you tell me to be honest? I wouldn’t dare, would I?” Fia smiled bitterly and said, “Now that Esme is gone, maybe someone else will appear. If I were to be

honest with you, and tell you why I'm unhappy, are you sure that you can still stand by my side and make me happy?"

Conrad felt even guiltier when what happened in the past appeared in his mind.

He held her hands tighter. "I can do it!"

Fia bent over slightly until her forehead hit his.

"I believe that you can't, Conrad Maxwell. I can't believe you like how I naively did in the past. I believed that you're my husband, someone that I could depend on."

Conrad felt like his heart was being stabbed. Her words were like a knife cutting into his heart. She once treated him as her husband and depended on him. "Why didn't you tell me?"

"How could I have told you that?" Fia's tone became cold. "You have someone you like. If I had told you all of that, you would have only thought worse of me, right?"

Conrad remained silent as he couldn't argue.

"Conrad, let's not talk about the past. Let's not talk about the future. Because they were all dreams."

Fia tried her best to pull her hands away but still he didn't let go. She was getting agitated. "You're hurting me!"

"I'm sorry."

Once her hands were free, Fia quickly stood up and took a step forward but she ran into Conrad's chest instead.

She cursed in her mind and slammed his chest.

"Move away!"

Conrad looked at her pouty lips. They were quite seductive.

“What are you doing? You...” When she felt the man’s breath close to her, Fia wanted to run, but there was nowhere to run. He gave her a kiss, and Fia could only gasp for air as her heart ran wild.

“Fia...” Conrad’s hand stroked her back, his voice attractive and low.

“Can you feel it? I love kissing you.”

Fia felt like she was going to vomit her heart out from it thumping so fast.

The other hand of his slowly went upward from her waist to her heart.

“Your heartbeat is so fast... You like it too, right?”

Fia gritted her teeth and said nothing. She was afraid that her voice would shake and reveal the secrets that she hid deep inside of her to him.

“Fia...” Conrad held the woman in his arms, her empty heart slowly being filled.

“I confirm that I like you. I want to have a harmonious life with you.”

Her tears rolled down. Fia couldn’t be so tough anymore.

This was what she wanted in the first place, right?

She raised her hand to touch his eyebrow. “Are you for real?”

“I won’t lie to you.”

“Why?” She touched his thick brow, and his handsome face appeared in her mind. “Why do you like me?”

Conrad caught her hand and put it on his throat.

“You’re already in my heart in our few years of marriage. I’m the one that didn’t realize it sooner.”

Fia could feel his throat churning, and her heart began to burn.

After Eileen got her freedom, she had promised to be his forever wife.

But she didn’t want to waste her time in a loveless marriage.

But she also didn't want to give up on the boy from the past. She didn't want to break her promise

to him.

The separations were all forced. A choice that was made when there was no choice left.

If he responded to her love, even if they had to struggle a lot in their lives, she was willing to do it. But she was scared that he didn't love her and wasn't loyal and honest toward her.

Chapter 415

"Are you sure that you want to stay together with me?" Her nail pressed into his throat lightly. "I'm not exceptional, I can't speak well, and I have no family background that is equal to yours."

"The one I want is you!" Conrad said and once again he kissed Fia's lips. He was gentle and careful.

After two minutes, he let go of her as he gasped, suppressing the fire inside of him.

He slowly said, "This has nothing to do with your family or your results. I simply want to live together with you. I won't betray you, and you won't betray me."

Fia forgot all the unhappiness she felt for a little while and said, "We shall be the ones that accompany each other for the longest in each other's lives."

Conrad was stunned as her words reminded him of something.

"Yes! You'll be the one who will accompany me for the longest! Please don't leave me, okay?"

He caught her in his arms and then raised her high in the air.

She couldn't see, so when she was suddenly thrown upward she cried out in surprise and held his head in her arms.

"What are you doing?!" She yelled as she hung on to his head tightly, worried that she would fall.

Conrad was feeling free from anxiety as he looked at the nervousness on her face and said, "Grab me tightly and you won't fall."

Fia's heart skipped a beat and she was instantly unafraid.

Suddenly, he released his grip and she fell. She was so scared that her legs caught him by the waist.

The two of them became even closer because of their position.

Fia remembered the position that they were in when they were together and tried her best to get

off him.

He held her tightly and didn't let her move, then walked into the living room on the third floor from the balcony.

"I won't make you sad because of me, Fi..." He held her and put her on the sofa, half of his weight.

on her.

Fia's face turned red when she realized what he wanted to do.

However, a calm voice inside of her warned her not to lose herself!

"From now on, I won't let anyone stop our marriage.

"You and me... We'll become old together... We'll never separate."

He kissed her as he whispered into her ears. It was like there was an invisible hand grasping her heart.

Fia's final defenses broke down. She wanted all of this all along.

The sun was scorching hot outside, but the living room on the third floor was drowned in primacy. The air conditioner was slowly losing its effect.

The two of them held each other on the sofa. The man caressed the woman and even lowered the temperature by a few degrees with the remote control.

Four hours later, Fia woke up in the bedroom with pain all over her body. She extended her hand, and she touched a man's powerfully-built chest.

"You're awake?" Conrad kissed her forehead. "Are you hungry?"

"No!" Fia's mind short-circuited for a moment because she thought he meant the other type of hunger.

Conrad could see what she was thinking but he simply smiled. "Are you hungry? Do you want to

eat?'

The moment he asked her that, her stomach started to growl.

Conrad laughed. "Looks like you are hungry... I'll take your clothes for you. Let's go and eat."

Fia's face instantly turned red when she remembered what happened in the living room on the third floor.

He had carried her to the bedroom on the second floor to help her take a shower. And then, she fell asleep.

She didn't even realize that she wasn't wearing anything.

"It's okay. I'll give you your clothes."

When Conrad saw her trying to cover herself with the blanket, he was tempted again.

But worried that he would make her tired, he got off the bed and looked for her clothes in the

dresser.

Fia blinked a few times. She really wanted to see Conrad now... To see him working hard for her.

To see the gentleness in his eyes. To see his adoration for her... Perhaps, even love.

"Come on, Fia. Raise your hands."

Conrad brought her her clothes and patted her head.

Fia didn't move and simply covered herself with the blanket.

She bit her lips. "Take my clothes and flip them over for me. I'll wear them myself."

Chapter 416

Conrad stared at Fia in confusion.

During these days, he would always help her wear her clothes. While she would be embarrassed every time, she didn't refuse.

But after becoming closer, she refused.

However, he realized she was suddenly more alive than in the past. She was not like a robot anymore.

Fia didn't hear his voice and asked, "Have you flipped the clothes?"

"Fia, I'm your husband." Conrad's brain began to speculate the reason for her sudden refusal and realized why. "Doing things for you is a husband's duty."

Fia was suddenly stunned as if a firework exploded in her heart.

Conrad bent down and held Fia's face in his hands.

"Fia, you're not garbage. Don't think of yourself like that."

Fia felt like her most embarrassing moment had been shown to the public in that instant. She had nowhere to run but to pounce into his arms.

Conrad's heart was heavy. He suddenly realized that the girl before him had always been cautious.

"Are you afraid of me?"

Fia shook her head in his arms.

"Then why are you being so careful even since you were little?"

Fia could only mutter as she buried the pain in her heart, "I was worried you'll hate me."

Conrad's heart felt more than heavy. There was also bitterness and even more guilt.

Just what kind of a man was he in her mind to make him that careful since she was little?

"I'm not saying that you look fierce. You're very good-looking!" Fia quickly explained.

Conrad didn't say anything and simply pulled the blanket around her away and helped her wear her clothes.

"It's just that you look like you're the type that's hard to get along with. I was worried that you'd hate me if I were too forward!"

As Fia explained, Conrad was stunned, and he remembered Esme.

Esme would always act gentle and speak little. Had Fia misunderstood and thought he liked girls like that?

"Fia, you don't have to be so careful in front of me. All you need to do is to be yourself.

"Be myself?" Fia gave it a thought. "Then, my personality angry, and I'll fight back."

"ght be a bit rough. I'll argue, I'll get

There had always been a small beast inside of her. However, she didn't dare to let it out.

Conrad helped her with her clothing and combed her hair, his eyes becoming softer.

"It's fine. I have a bad temper too. We're meant for each other."

Then, Fia said, "But don't people say that opposites attract? Gentle and active, good and evil?"

“We’re the ones that decide whether we’re meant for each other,” Conrad said as he picked her up again like a princess.

“Let’s go down and have dinner.”

Fia nodded, and the image of him carrying her like a princess appeared in her mind. There seemed to be warmth entering his mind, and it didn’t feel that cold anymore.

After Mrs. Whitley finished making dinner, he was just going to call the two of them and then saw Conrad carrying Fia down the stairs.

She smiled and said, “Sir and madam, dinner is ready.”

“Alright,” Fia looked at Mrs. Whitley as Conrad carried her. “Thank you, Mrs. Whitley.”

“There’s no need to thank me! I’m paid a salary!” Mrs. Whitley smiled, walked to the dining room, and began plating the dishes. Remembering her son Silas’s words, she worked even harder.

Night descended, and Conrad held the woman in his arms even tighter.

After the sky brightened, it would be Victor’s marriage. Once Eileen had her freedom, would Fia really stay by his side?

Remembering their time together last afternoon, he looked at the sleeping woman’s face in his arms under the night light.

He whispered, “I wonder... Will you kick me away as soon as I help Eileen? And that this is just you baiting me to do it?”

He held the woman in his arms even tighter as he smiled, darkness surfacing in his eyes.

He mumbled obsessively, “I won’t let you leave me. Even if you were to die, you would die by my side.”

He didn’t tell anyone that there was fear in his heart after Esme had died.

A fear about Fia.

Chapter 417

He was worried that Fia would disappear from his world just like Esme.

When he realized the possibility of that happening, his heart couldn't stop beating anxiously. He never felt that, even when Esme left without a word.

In her dreams, Fia was in her gray world again. She was surrounded by the baby's cries.

She couldn't see anything, touch anything. She knelt on the icy water, her body slowly drowning down.

"Mommy! Mommy! Ahhhh! Mommy..."

The baby's cries pierced through her heart.

She could feel the pain extending to her limbs. She couldn't fight back. All she could do was let her body drown. First, it was her chest, shoulder, chin, and mouth, and the water entered her mouth and nose.

The suffocation was killing her. Just when she thought she would die from drowning, a worried voice called out to her, and she opened her eyes.

"Fia..."

"Fia, are you having a nightmare?"

Conrad held her shoulders and looked at her, drenched in sweat. He looked at her curiously and asked, "What were you dreaming about?"

Fia gasped for air a few times before holding his neck with her arms tightly. She had been biting her lower lip, and it was almost bleeding.

"Fia?" Conrad patted her back. "What happened? You can tell me anything. I'll help you."

"Conrad..." Her voice trembled. "I dreamt about the baby again."

Conrad could feel his heart being hammered as he held Fia tighter.

"I'm sorry."

Fia sobbed. "If we get another baby, will that baby return to us?"

Conrad's chest was painful and numb. He couldn't tell such irresponsible lies.

But Fia was already consumed in her own thoughts.

"Let's have another baby again. If the baby doesn't give up on me, then the baby will find a way back to us! The baby has to!"

Conrad gulped and suppressed the agitation in his heart and nodded. "Right!"

The next morning, Conrad helped Fia change into a black mini-dress and a pair of black shoes. Her long hair scattered behind her shoulders, making her look clean and gentle.

After breakfast, he then drove her to the wedding.

"Where is his wedding being held?"

"You've been there," Conrad drove the car and answered patiently. "That farm in the countryside."

"Ford Whitley's farm?"

"Correct."

Fia's gray eyes lit up. "I want to see Match and Heaven."

Match and Heaven are two Clydesdale horses. They were husband and wife, and they were Conrad's private horses. Fia loved them the moment she saw them. She was the one that gave them their names.

The two horses were almost the same, and their main color was the color of dates. The face, leg, and abdomen had white fur. The stallion was called Match, while the mare was called Heaven.

"They'll be delighted to see you."

"Is it? I only saw them once. You are sure they'll still remember me?"

"Of course, they do. My horses are all very smart."

Fia smiled, and warmth filled in her ashen eyes.

"Your people are also very smart. They're also loyal and would think for you."

Conrad gave it a thought and said, "You're right."

No one that served him had betrayed him.

When the gray Maybach drove into the farm, they could already see many people waiting at the entrance. He drove around the farm to the private entrance. The gate automatically scanned his plate number and let them in.

The farm was also very lively thanks to the wedding. While some weren't happy that the staff didn't allow them to go into the farm, when they saw Conrad drive his Maybach through the private entrance, they followed him but were blocked by the automatic gate.

Someone got down and then called security.

"What's going on?! Why can that Maybach drive in, but we can't?!"

Chapter 418

The security smiled mockingly at the man through the black glass, "That's our big boss."

"What boss? Don't you dare look down on us! He can drive his car into the farm, but we can't?!"

"Sorry, our farm doesn't allow customers' cars to drive in," the security pointed at the giant car park opposite. "The car park we've prepared for the customers is over there."

"The farm is a business! Why can he drive his own car into the farm but not the customers!"

"That's right! Aren't customers gods?!" A few more people came to support him.

The security smiled coldly. What a lovely dream they're having! The grass and plants on the farm required a lot of staff and money to maintain, so of course they wouldn't simply let customers drive in!

Even their boss's own car was parked outside, and they had only saved a parking spot for the big boss.

“Tell your boss to come over. I want to ask them what’s the meaning of this! Aren’t customers people as well?”

The security then said, “We have a wedding on the farm today, and he’s very busy.”

“Then tell your big boss to come over! Let’s see who he is! How could he be so arrogant?!”

Conrad was already spending a few minutes getting out of the car. He didn’t want to spend time with people like that.

The woman next to him dragged him over to listen to the drama. “I heard someone saying you’re being arrogant?”

“Forget about them.”

“Okay.”

Fia also felt that these kinds of people are very boring. Unfortunately, they were everywhere. There was no need to waste time on them.

They were just going to leave.

The security glanced at Conrad and ‘straightened his back. “Our big boss is Mr. Maxwell!”

“Bullsh*t! He’s not that kind of person. He invited us to attend the wedding! Why wouldn’t he allow our car to drive in!”

“That’s right! Don’t you dare ruin his reputation!”

The security looked at them distantly and said, “I’m sorry. The Mr. Maxwell I meant is the leader of Maxwell Corporation, not the newlywed.”

Their faces instantly froze, and their arrogance instantly disappeared.

The security turned and looked at Conrad. “Mr. Maxwell, our boss is very busy today. Please forgive us for not treating you well.”

Conrad nodded Without showing any emotions and scanned them.

They wished they could disappear on the spot. They only knew that the boss of this farm came from some faraway place. They thought he had no backers, and that's why they acted so

arrogantly.

They didn't expect that the big boss the security talked about was Conrad Maxwell! They thought they could bully someone beneath them, but they didn't expect to hit the wrong target instead.

They mumbled, "Mr... Mr..."

"Yes, that's me!" Conrad said as he held Fia's hand and walked in.

"If any of you have any opinions, you can tell me. I'll go back and tell my boss."

"No!" They shook their heads in unison. "We don't have anything to say about that!"

"We like this farm a lot! The scenery is nice, the food is great, and there's a lot of entertainment! So Mr. Maxwell is the majority shareholder of this farm! No wonder this farm is so nice!"

They smiled so brightly, but their hearts shuddered.

Fia said mockingly, "How fake."

They instantly turned silent.

They didn't dare to look at Fia. The woman standing by Conrad's side was not someone they could insult.

Conrad held Fia by the waist and held her head in his arms.

He then introduced her, "This is my wife."

They then looked at her, but they couldn't see her face.

Fia's heart skipped a beat. This was the first time that he introduced others to her like this after their marriage. His voice was even gentler than usual. She really wanted to see his expression, to see if he was being very honest.

“If you don’t have any opinions on the farm, we’re not going to stay,” Conrad’s voice became cold. He didn’t want them to see Fia’s eyes and spread rumors.

They saw Conrad picking Fia up and holding her in his arms before walking away.

Chapter 419

They all became excited and took pictures from behind.

The security standing at the side frowned. Originally, they wanted to stop them. But seeing that Mr. Maxwell introduced her to them, he probably wanted others to know how well he treated her. So, he didn’t stop them.

They took a few pictures, showed them to their friends, and thanked the security. They then parked their cars where they were supposed to.

Conrad looked at the wedding, and plenty of people were already there. He held the woman in his arms and turned around, walking to the stable.

Fia was a very sensitive girl and could sense what he wanted to do.

“Since you’re worried people would know I’m blind, why did you bring me along?”

Conrad was stunned and explained, “You’re my wife. I have a duty to introduce you to others. As for your eyes... They will recover eventually. I don’t want others to spread unnecessary rumors.”

He lowered his head to kiss her brow, worrying she would think about other things again.

“Once your eyes have recovered, I’ll introduce you formally to everyone in a great feast.”

Fia’s heart trembled again. Earlier, when photos of him and Esme were taken, he introduced her to the reporters. However, she didn’t feel happy at all. Instead, she felt like she was being mocked and she felt embarrassed.

But now, she was filled with joy.

She couldn’t help but throw her arms around his neck and say, “Conrad, I’m being serious.”

Conrad nodded and said, "I'm being very serious too."

"Now that you're being serious, if you betrayed me, I won't forgive you ever again," Fia said word by word. While she was smiling, she was also being very earnest.

She wouldn't be that stupid anymore like she was in the past. When he appeared with Esme earlier, she retreated and hurt herself repeatedly.

"Now that you've taken me in, if you do something wrong again, I guarantee I'll make you regret it!"

Conrad lowered his head and kissed her on the lips. "I won't."

He took her to the stables, and Fia could hear the horses' neigh. "Match and Heaven?"

"Yes."

Conrad held Fia's hand and touched Heaven's fur with its stomach.

"Fia, they have children now."

Fia's heart thumped as she carefully stroked Heaven's stomach.

"How old?"

"About one month now."

She then asked curiously, "How long does a horse need to wait to give birth?"

"Eleven months."

"Longer than humans?"

"Yeah."

Fia's expression was filled with longing. "When their children are born, can I give them names?"

"Sure."

"Maybe... Congrats?"

Conrad's eyes were filled with joy. "Sure."

"Are you laughing at me? Is the name not good?"

"No," Conrad held her waist and said, "I've already decided that their child will be our child's warhorse."

Fia blinked. She was touched.

"Great!"

Conrad kissed Fia's ear and said, "Are you okay with that? Our child and the horse will be in a lot of pain."

"Those given great abilities and missions in this world must first be honed by challenges."

Fia turned around and threw herself into Conrad's arms. "Bitterness before sweetness."

She was not a maverick. If given a choice, she wished the children would suffer when they were young to get the sweetness when they're older...

So that they wouldn't become a waste of space.

Chapter 420

"Conrad, I wish our children could be as great as you!"

In her eyes, Conrad was a great man. He didn't give up because his parents weren't living in harmony. He didn't become a plague to society because of a lack of love.

While the path he chose was quite controversial, he didn't surrender to fate and became someone well-known in Gryphon and Fortunate!

She was very impressed!

Conrad held Fia, sat on the chair under a parasol, and looked at the wedding. He had made a decision. Once her eyes had recovered, he wanted to give her a large wedding.

“Fia, I’m not as good as you think you are,” Conrad said as he watched the process of his cousin’s wedding. “I have weaknesses other than running businesses.”

“For example, when I chose to marry you, I didn’t do what a husband should. I mistreated you all this while. Then there’s socializing. I’m cold and would easily offend others and make enemies.”

Fia held his hand and said, “No one’s perfect. You’re already flawless compared to everyone else.”

In this world, everyone has their own ambitions. But in the end, a lot of people forget their own dreams.

Few could surpass his excellence. When it came to his work, she was really impressed by him!

Meanwhile, she was the one that didn’t reach for her dreams. Now that she was blind, she no longer had that chance. She thought that maybe this was divine punishment for drowning herself in love and romance instead of working hard to fulfill her career aspirations.

“Thank you, Fia,” Conrad said and kissed her cheek.

This was the first time he heard her praising him in front of him. No matter if it was from the depth of her heart, he was still very happy.

The sound of fireworks echoed around them.

Fia opened her eyes wide toward the source of the sound. While she couldn’t see, she was in a very good mood and had great anticipation.

“Is your cousin’s wedding starting?”

“Yes.”

“Are there a lot of people?”

Conrad looked at the wedding that was packed with people and then looked at the reporters that were among them that Silas had arranged.”

“Yes, there are a lot of people around us.”

Fia paused and asked, "Does Sapphire look very happy?"

Conrad looked at the woman in front of the platform. No matter how happy she was now, could

she still be happy after today?

He didn't know what kind of feelings Victor had for Eileen, but he was very sure that Victor's feelings for Sapphire were the type that was without romance. The reason that Victor married someone from the Starling was because of mutual benefits.

He didn't know much about their feelings, but he knew that if there were too many benefits between them, they wouldn't be able to be honest with each other anyway.

"Too far. I can't tell if she's happy or not."

Fia was worried. "Your cousin is not a good husband candidate. Not for Eileen, not for Sapphire."

"How about me?" Conrad raised Fia's chin and looked at her. He was feeling somewhat nervous.

"You..." Fia lowered her eyes. Even if she couldn't see, she didn't want Conrad to see her feelings through her eyes.

"You're not a good husband candidate as well, but you're more compassionate, at least."

Conrad helplessly said, "How can you be so sure I'm kind?"

The woman had never seen him being brutal or vicious, and he didn't wish for her ever to see it.

Too many bad things had happened between them. He didn't want her to see more of his bad side.

"Yes. More than your cousin," Fia said before pausing. "I wish that, in our future, you can be my perfect husband."

Conrad felt his heart skip a beat and kissed her.

It was a deep kiss, and their lips stayed pressed together for several minutes. He only let Fia go. when she couldn't breathe properly and pinched the flesh on his chest.

"Fia, let me teach you how to swim later."

"I haven't been able to swim for twenty-two years. I'm fine with not learning to swim."

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 413

Chapter 413

Fia's expression was one of surprise. Yes, she heard everything.

She had been afraid that Conrad was only verbally agreeing and wouldn't actually help her.

"Madam, I wish that you and my boss can both let go of all the bad things that have been holding you back. Give yourselves a chance, and cherish each other." Silas finished saying everything in one go.

Fia's hands curled into a ball. Those words stabbed right into her heart.

She was hoping to be able to hear how fake Conrad was when she eavesdropped, but he wasn't.

"Madam, I have to go back to the company now. Let me help you get back to the second floor."

"It's fine. Go back to work then. I'll sit here for a while. I need to think things through."

Silas didn't move and looked at Fia worryingly.

As he had always been by Conrad's side, he didn't need Conrad to tell him to talk to the doctors to know what was going on with her sickness. "You should go down, madam."

"What, are you worried that I'll kill myself?"

Silas's heart skipped a beat. With his worry revealed so openly like that, he felt slightly awkward. But on the other hand, he was even more worried.

"Don't worry, I won't kill myself." Fia looked in front. Her vision was still filled with gray. "Because if I die now, I'll be a blind whether I'm in heaven or in hell. I don't want to be a blind ghost either. I won't even be able to haunt someone for my revenge because I'm blind!"

Silas was silent for a bit before saying, "I'll give sir a call, so that he can accompany you."

"Didn't I tell you? I want to stay here alone for a while!" Fia raised her voice, and the expression on her face cracked.

"Don't get angry. I'll leave right now!"

Silas quickly turned around and left. He looked at her as he turned around, remembering his own girlfriend.

All she did was go shopping or play cards with others. She was materialistic, yes, but she was very happy.

He hoped that one day, the kind and compassionate madam could come to know happiness too.

In less than a minute, Conrad had reached the third floor.

He was worried that Fia would be unhappy, and so he quietened down his footsteps.

But even if Fia had only just recently become blind, her hearing ability had increased by more than

one level.

She listened and hid the sorrow on her face and said, "I envy you, you know?"

"For what?" Conrad walked slowly over.

"Your people are all very loyal to you."

"If they're not loyal, I would have no use for them."

Fia remembered something and asked him, "Will you forgive them if they betrayed you?"

"Never!"

"Are you that heartless?"

"I won't use anyone that is disloyal."

"We girls are the ones that use that sentence."

Conrad shrugged. "There's no difference."

Fia then asked, "What if he's forced to betray you for your sake?"

Conrad frowned. He had never thought about that question, and no one had ever asked him that either.

"And that question is difficult for you?" Fia said with a sigh. "I thought that you're powerful enough that no one can make things difficult for you."

"Fia, I'm not good when it comes to socializing."

She didn't expect that he would acknowledge his own weakness.

"That's why if I make you unhappy, you have to tell me." Conrad saw her expression becoming numb, and felt that she didn't reject him that much anymore.

He immediately got close to her and knelt down in front of her.

He held her hands that were on her thighs.

"Is that alright, Fia?"

Chapter 414

Fia's heart kept on thumping and she wanted to pull her hands out of his grasp. Conrad held them even tighter.

"Fia, we're husband and wife. We should be honest with each other."

“But how?” She frowned, and the sorrow clouded her sightless eyes. “I explained to you so many times but you never stood by my side. How can you tell me to be honest? I wouldn’t dare, would I?” Fia smiled bitterly and said, “Now that Esme is gone, maybe someone else will appear. If I were to be honest with you, and tell you why I’m unhappy, are you sure that you can still stand by my side and make me happy?”

Conrad felt even guiltier when what happened in the past appeared in his mind.

He held her hands tighter. “I can do it!”

Fia bent over slightly until her forehead hit his.

“I believe that you can’t, Conrad Maxwell. I can’t believe you like how I naively did in the past. I believed that you’re my husband, someone that I could depend on.”

Conrad felt like his heart was being stabbed. Her words were like a knife cutting into his heart. She once treated him as her husband and depended on him. “Why didn’t you tell me?”

“How could I have told you that?” Fia’s tone became cold. “You have someone you like. If I had told you all of that, you would have only thought worse of me, right?”

Conrad remained silent as he couldn’t argue.

“Conrad, let’s not talk about the past. Let’s not talk about the future. Because they were all dreams.”

Fia tried her best to pull her hands away but still he didn’t let go. She was getting agitated. “You’re hurting me!”

“I’m sorry.”

Once her hands were free, Fia quickly stood up and took a step forward but she ran into Conrad’s chest instead.

She cursed in her mind and slammed his chest.

“Move away!”

Conrad looked at her pouty lips. They were quite seductive.

“What are you doing? You...” When she felt the man’s breath close to her, Fia wanted to run, but there was nowhere to run. He gave her a kiss, and Fia could only gasp for air as her heart ran wild.

“Fia...” Conrad’s hand stroked her back, his voice attractive and low.

“Can you feel it? I love kissing you.”

Fia felt like she was going to vomit her heart out from it thumping so fast.

The other hand of his slowly went upward from her waist to her heart.

“Your heartbeat is so fast... You like it too, right?”

Fia gritted her teeth and said nothing. She was afraid that her voice would shake and reveal the secrets that she hid deep inside of her to him.

“Fia...” Conrad held the woman in his arms, her empty heart slowly being filled.

“I confirm that I like you. I want to have a harmonious life with you.”

Her tears rolled down. Fia couldn’t be so tough anymore.

This was what she wanted in the first place, right?

She raised her hand to touch his eyebrow. “Are you for real?”

“I won’t lie to you.”

“Why?” She touched his thick brow, and his handsome face appeared in her mind. “Why do you like me?”

Conrad caught her hand and put it on his throat.

“You’re already in my heart in our few years of marriage. I’m the one that didn’t realize it sooner.”

Fia could feel his throat churning, and her heart began to burn.

After Eileen got her freedom, she had promised to be his forever wife.

But she didn't want to waste her time in a loveless marriage.

But she also didn't want to give up on the boy from the past. She didn't want to break her promise

to him.

The separations were all forced. A choice that was made when there was no choice left.

If he responded to her love, even if they had to struggle a lot in their lives, she was willing to do it. But she was scared that he didn't love her and wasn't loyal and honest toward her.

Chapter 415

"Are you sure that you want to stay together with me?" Her nail pressed into his throat lightly. "I'm not exceptional, I can't speak well, and I have no family background that is equal to yours."

"The one I want is you!" Conrad said and once again he kissed Fia's lips. He was gentle and careful.

After two minutes, he let go of her as he gasped, suppressing the fire inside of him.

He slowly said, "This has nothing to do with your family or your results. I simply want to live. together with you. I won't betray you, and you won't betray me."

Fia forgot all the unhappiness she felt for a little while and said, "We shall be the ones that accompany each other for the longest in each other's lives."

Conrad was stunned as her words reminded him of something.

"Yes! You'll be the one who will accompany me for the longest! Please don't leave me, okay?"

He caught her in his arms and then raised her high in the air.

She couldn't see, so when she was suddenly thrown upward she cried out in surprise and held his head in her arms."

“What are you doing?!” She yelled as she hung on to his head tightly, worried that she would fall.

Conrad was feeling free from anxiety as he looked at the nervousness on her face and said, “Grab me tightly and you won’t fall.”

Fia’s heart skipped a beat and she was instantly unafraid.

Suddenly, he released his grip and she fell. She was so scared that her legs caught him by the waist.

The two of them became even closer because of their position.

Fia remembered the position that they were in when they were together and tried her best to get

off him.

He held her tightly and didn’t let her move, then walked into the living room on the third floor from the balcony.

“I won’t make you sad because of me, Fi...” He held her and put her on the sofa, half of his weight.

on her.

Fia’s face turned red when she realized what he wanted to do.

However, a calm voice inside of her warned her not to lose herself!

“From now on, I won’t let anyone stop our marriage.

“You and me... We’ll become old together... We’ll never separate.”

He kissed her as he whispered into her ears. It was like there was an invisible hand grasping her heart.

Fia’s final defenses broke down. She wanted all of this all along.

The sun was scorching hot outside, but the living room on the third floor was drowned in primacy. The air conditioner was slowly losing its effect.

The two of them held each other on the sofa. The man caressed the woman and even lowered the temperature by a few degrees with the remote control.

Four hours later, Fia woke up in the bedroom with pain all over her body. She extended her hand, and she touched a man's powerfully-built chest.

"You're awake?" Conrad kissed her forehead. "Are you hungry?"

"No!" Fia's mind short-circuited for a moment because she thought he meant the other type of hunger.

Conrad could see what she was thinking but he simply smiled. "Are you hungry? Do you want to

eat?'

The moment he asked her that, her stomach started to growl.

Conrad laughed. "Looks like you are hungry... I'll take your clothes for you. Let's go and eat."

Fia's face instantly turned red when she remembered what happened in the living room on the third floor.

He had carried her to the bedroom on the second floor to help her take a shower. And then, she fell asleep.

She didn't even realize that she wasn't wearing anything.

"It's okay. I'll give you your clothes."

When Conrad saw her trying to cover herself with the blanket, he was tempted again.

But worried that he would make her tired, he got off the bed and looked for her clothes in the

dresser.

Fia blinked a few times. She really wanted to see Conrad now... To see him working hard for her.

To see the gentleness in his eyes. To see his adoration for her... Perhaps, even love.

“Come on, Fia. Raise your hands.”

Conrad brought her her clothes and patted her head.

Fia didn't move and simply covered herself with the blanket.

She bit her lips. “Take my clothes and flip them over for me. I'll wear them myself.”

Chapter 416

Conrad stared at Fia in confusion.

During these days, he would always help her wear her clothes. While she would be embarrassed every time, she didn't refuse.

But after becoming closer, she refused.

However, he realized she was suddenly more alive than in the past. She was not like a robot anymore.

Fia didn't hear his voice and asked, “Have you flipped the clothes?”

“Fia, I'm your husband.” Conrad's brain began to speculate the reason for her sudden refusal and realized why. “Doing things for you is a husband's duty.”

Fia was suddenly stunned as if a firework exploded in her heart.

Conrad bent down and held Fia's face in his hands.

“Fia, you're not garbage. Don't think of yourself like that.”

Fia felt like her most embarrassing moment had been shown to the public in that instant. She had nowhere to run but to pounce into his arms.

Conrad's heart was heavy. He suddenly realized that the girl before him had always been cautious.

“Are you afraid of me?”

Fia shook her head in his arms.

“Then why are you being so careful even since you were little?”

Fia could only mutter as she buried the pain in her heart, “I was worried you’ll hate me.”

Conrad’s heart felt more than heavy. There was also bitterness and even more guilt.

Just what kind of a man was he in her mind to make him that careful since she was little?

“I’m not saying that you look fierce. You’re very good-looking!” Fia quickly explained.

Conrad didn’t say anything and simply pulled the blanket around her away and helped her wear her clothes.

“It’s just that you look like you’re the type that’s hard to get along with. I was worried that you’d hate me if I were too forward!”

As Fia explained, Conrad was stunned, and he remembered Esme.

Esme would always act gentle and speak little. Had Fla misunderstood and thought he liked girls like that?

“Fia, you don’t have to be so careful in front of me. All you need to do is to be yourself.

“Be myself?” Fia gave it a thought. “Then, my personality angry, and I’ll fight back.”

“ght be a bit rough. I’ll argue, I’ll get

There had always been a small beast inside of her. However, she didn’t dare to let it out.

Conrad helped her with her clothing and combed her hair, his eyes becoming softer.

“It’s fine. I have a bad temper too. We’re meant for each other.”

Then, Fia said, "But don't people say that opposites attract? Gentle and active, good and evil?"

"We're the ones that decide whether we're meant for each other," Conrad said as he picked her up again like a princess.

"Let's go down and have dinner."

Fia nodded, and the image of him carrying her like a princess appeared in her mind. There seemed to be warmth entering his mind, and it didn't feel that cold anymore.

After Mrs. Whitley finished making dinner, he was just going to call the two of them and then saw Conrad carrying Fia down the stairs.

She smiled and said, "Sir and madam, dinner is ready."

"Alright," Fia looked at Mrs. Whitley as Conrad carried her. "Thank you, Mrs. Whitley."

"There's no need to thank me! I'm paid a salary!" Mrs. Whitley smiled, walked to the dining room, and began plating the dishes. Remembering her son Silas's words, she worked even harder.

Night descended, and Conrad held the woman in his arms even tighter.

After the sky brightened, it would be Victor's marriage. Once Eileen had her freedom, would Fia really stay by his side?

Remembering their time together last afternoon, he looked at the sleeping woman's face in his arms under the night light.

He whispered, "I wonder... Will you kick me away as soon as I help Eileen? And that this is just you baiting me to do it?"

He held the woman in his arms even tighter as he smiled, darkness surfacing in his eyes.

He mumbled obsessively, "I won't let you leave me. Even if you were to die, you would die by my side."

He didn't tell anyone that there was fear in his heart after Esme had died.

A fear about Fia.

Chapter 417

He was worried that Fia would disappear from his world just like Esme.

When he realized the possibility of that happening, his heart couldn't stop beating anxiously. He never felt that, even when Esme left without a word.

In her dreams, Fia was in her gray world again. She was surrounded by the baby's cries.

She couldn't see anything, touch anything. She knelt on the icy water, her body slowly drowning down.

"Mommy! Mommy! Ahhhh! Mommy..."

The baby's cries pierced through her heart.

She could feel the pain extending to her limbs. She couldn't fight back. All she could do was let her body drown. First, it was her chest, shoulder, chin, and mouth, and the water entered her mouth and nose.

The suffocation was killing her. Just when she thought she would die from drowning, a worried voice called out to her, and she opened her eyes.

"Fia..."

"Fia, are you having a nightmare?"

Conrad held her shoulders and looked at her, drenched in sweat. He looked at her curiously and asked, "What were you dreaming about?"

Fia gasped for air a few times before holding his neck with her arms tightly. She had been biting her lower lip, and it was almost bleeding.

"Fia?" Conrad patted her back. "What happened? You can tell me anything. I'll help you."

"Conrad..." Her voice trembled. "I dreamt about the baby again."

Conrad could feel his heart being hammered as he held Fia tighter.

“I’m sorry.”

Fia sobbed. “If we get another baby, will that baby return to us?”

Conrad’s chest was painful and numb. He couldn’t tell such irresponsible lies.

But Fia was already consumed in her own thoughts.

“Let’s have another baby again. If the baby doesn’t give up on me, then the baby will find a way back to us! The baby has to!”

Conrad gulped and suppressed the agitation in his heart and nodded. “Right!”

The next morning, Conrad helped Fia change into a black mini-dress and a pair of black shoes. Her long hair scattered behind her shoulders, making her look clean and gentle.

After breakfast, he then drove her to the wedding.

“Where is his wedding being held?”

“You’ve been there,” Conrad drove the car and answered patiently. “That farm in the countryside.”

“Ford Whitley’s farm?”

“Correct.”

Fia’s gray eyes lit up. “I want to see Match and Heaven.”

Match and Heaven are two Clydesdale horses. They were husband and wife, and they were Conrad’s private horses. Fia loved them the moment she saw them. She was the one that gave them their names.

The two horses were almost the same, and their main color was the color of dates. The face, leg, and abdomen had white fur. The stallion was called Match, while the mare was called Heaven.

“They’ll be delighted to see you.”

“Is it? I only saw them once. You are sure they’ll still remember me?”

“Of course, they do. My horses are all very smart.”

Fia smiled, and warmth filled in her ashen eyes.

“Your people are also very smart. They’re also loyal and would think for you.”

Conrad gave it a thought and said, “You’re right.”

No one that served him had betrayed him.

When the gray Maybach drove into the farm, they could already see many people waiting at the entrance. He drove around the farm to the private entrance. The gate automatically scanned his plate number and let them in.

The farm was also very lively thanks to the wedding. While some weren’t happy that the staff didn’t allow them to go into the farm, when they saw Conrad drive his Maybach through the private entrance, they followed him but were blocked by the automatic gate.

Someone got down and then called security.

“What’s going on?! Why can that Maybach drive in, but we can’t?!”

Chapter 418

The security smiled mockingly at the man through the black glass, “That’s our big boss.”

“What boss? Don’t you dare look down on us! He can drive his car into the farm, but we can’t?!”

“Sorry, our farm doesn’t allow customers’ cars to drive in,” the security pointed at the giant car park opposite. “The car park we’ve prepared for the customers is over there.”

“The farm is a business! Why can he drive his own car into the farm but not the customers!”

“That’s right! Aren’t customers gods?!” A few more people came to support him.

The security smiled coldly. What a lovely dream they’re having! The grass and plants on the farm required a lot of staff and money to maintain, so of course they wouldn’t simply let customers drive in!

Even their boss's own car was parked outside, and they had only saved a parking spot for the big boss.

"Tell your boss to come over. I want to ask them what's the meaning of this! Aren't customers people as well?"

The security then said, "We have a wedding on the farm today, and he's very busy."

"Then tell your big boss to come over! Let's see who he is! How could he be so arrogant?!"

Conrad was already spending a few minutes getting out of the car. He didn't want to spend time with people like that.

The woman next to him dragged him over to listen to the drama. "I heard someone saying you're being arrogant?"

"Forget about them."

"Okay."

Fia also felt that these kinds of people are very boring. Unfortunately, they were everywhere. There was no need to waste time on them.

They were just going to leave.

The security glanced at Conrad and 'straightened his back. "Our big boss is Mr. Maxwell!"

"Bullsh*t! He's not that kind of person. He invited us to attend the wedding! Why wouldn't he allow our car to drive in!"

"That's right! Don't you dare ruin his reputation!"

The security looked at them distantly and said, "I'm sorry. The Mr. Maxwell I meant is the leader of Maxwell Corporation, not the newlywed."

Their faces instantly froze, and their arrogance instantly disappeared.

The security turned and looked at Conrad. "Mr. Maxwell, our boss is very busy today. Please forgive us for not treating you well."

Conrad nodded Without showing any emotions and scanned them.

They wished they could disappear on the spot. They only knew that the boss of this farm came from some faraway place. They thought he had no backers, and that's why they acted so

arrogantly.

They didn't expect that the big boss the security talked about was Conrad Maxwell! They thought they could bully someone beneath them, but they didn't expect to hit the wrong target instead.

They mumbled, "Mr... Mr..."

"Yes, that's me!" Conrad said as he held Fia's hand and walked in.

"If any of you have any opinions, you can tell me. I'll go back and tell my boss."

"No!" They shook their heads in unison. "We don't have anything to say about that!"

"We like this farm a lot! The scenery is nice, the food is great, and there's a lot of entertainment! So Mr. Maxwell is the majority shareholder of this farm! No wonder this farm is so nice!"

They smiled so brightly, but their hearts shuddered.

Fia said mockingly, "How fake."

They instantly turned silent.

They didn't dare to look at Fia. The woman standing by Conrad's side was not someone they could insult.

Conrad held Fia by the waist and held her head in his arms.

He then introduced her, "This is my wife."

They then looked at her, but they couldn't see her face.

Fia's heart skipped a beat. This was the first time that he introduced others to her like this after their marriage. His voice was even gentler than usual. She really wanted to see his expression, to see if he was being very honest.

"If you don't have any opinions on the farm, we're not going to stay," Conrad's voice became cold. He didn't want them to see Fia's eyes and spread rumors.

They saw Conrad picking Fia up and holding her in his arms before walking away.

Chapter 419

They all became excited and took pictures from behind.

The security standing at the side frowned. Originally, they wanted to stop them. But seeing that Mr. Maxwell introduced her to them, he probably wanted others to know how well he treated her. So, he didn't stop them.

They took a few pictures, showed them to their friends, and thanked the security. They then parked their cars where they were supposed to.

Conrad looked at the wedding, and plenty of people were already there. He held the woman in his arms and turned around, walking to the stable.

Fia was a very sensitive girl and could sense what he wanted to do.

"Since you're worried people would know I'm blind, why did you bring me along?"

Conrad was stunned and explained, "You're my wife. I have a duty to introduce you to others. As for your eyes... They will recover eventually. I don't want others to spread unnecessary rumors."

He lowered his head to kiss her brow, worrying she would think about other things again.

"Once your eyes have recovered, I'll introduce you formally to everyone in a great feast."

Fia's heart trembled again. Earlier, when photos of him and Esme were taken, he introduced her to the reporters. However, she didn't feel happy at all. Instead, she felt like she was being mocked and she felt embarrassed.

But now, she was filled with joy.

She couldn't help but throw her arms around his neck and say, "Conrad, I'm being serious."

Conrad nodded and said, "I'm being very serious too."

"Now that you're being serious, if you betrayed me, I won't forgive you ever again," Fia said word by word. While she was smiling, she was also being very earnest.

She wouldn't be that stupid anymore like she was in the past. When he appeared with Esme earlier, she retreated and hurt herself repeatedly.

"Now that you've taken me in, if you do something wrong again, I guarantee I'll make you regret it!"

Conrad lowered his head and kissed her on the lips. "I won't."

He took her to the stables, and Fia could hear the horses' neigh. "Match and Heaven?"

"Yes."

Conrad held Fia's hand and touched Heaven's fur with his stomach.

"Fia, they have children now."

Fia's heart thumped as she carefully stroked Heaven's stomach.

"How old?"

"About one month now."

She then asked curiously, "How long does a horse need to wait to give birth?"

"Eleven months."

"Longer than humans?"

"Yeah."

Fia's expression was filled with longing. "When their children are born, can I give them names?"

"Sure."

"Maybe... Congrats?"

Conrad's eyes were filled with joy. "Sure."

"Are you laughing at me? Is the name not good?"

"No," Conrad held her waist and said, "I've already decided that their child will be our child's warhorse."

Fia blinked. She was touched.

"Great!"

Conrad kissed Fia's ear and said, "Are you okay with that? Our child and the horse will be in a lot of pain."

"Those given great abilities and missions in this world must first be honed by challenges."

Fia turned around and threw herself into Conrad's arms. "Bitterness before sweetness."

She was not a maverick. If given a choice, she wished the children would suffer when they were young to get the sweetness when they're older...

So that they wouldn't become a waste of space.

Chapter 420

"Conrad, I wish our children could be as great as you!"

In her eyes, Conrad was a great man. He didn't give up because his parents weren't living in harmony. He didn't become a plague to society because of a lack of love.

While the path he chose was quite controversial, he didn't surrender to fate and became someone well-known in Gryphon and Fortunate!

She was very impressed!

Conrad held Fia, sat on the chair under a parasol, and looked at the wedding. He had made a decision. Once her eyes had recovered, he wanted to give her a large wedding.

“Fia, I’m not as good as you think you are,” Conrad said as he watched the process of his cousin’s wedding. “I have weaknesses other than running businesses.”

“For example, when I chose to marry you, I didn’t do what a husband should. I mistreated you all this while. Then there’s socializing. I’m cold and would easily offend others and make enemies.”

Fia held his hand and said, “No one’s perfect. You’re already flawless compared to everyone else.”

In this world, everyone has their own ambitions. But in the end, a lot of people forget their own dreams.

Few could surpass his excellence. When it came to his work, she was really impressed by him!

Meanwhile, she was the one that didn’t reach for her dreams. Now that she was blind, she no longer had that chance. She thought that maybe this was divine punishment for drowning herself in love and romance instead of working hard to fulfill her career aspirations.

“Thank you, Fia,” Conrad said and kissed her cheek.

This was the first time he heard her praising him in front of him. No matter if it was from the depth of her heart, he was still very happy.

The sound of fireworks echoed around them.

Fia opened her eyes wide toward the source of the sound. While she couldn’t see, she was in a very good mood and had great anticipation.

“Is your cousin’s wedding starting?”

“Yes.”

“Are there a lot of people?”

Conrad looked at the wedding that was packed with people and then looked at the reporters that were among them that Silas had arranged.”

“Yes, there are a lot of people around us.”

Fia paused and asked, “Does Sapphire look very happy?”

Conrad looked at the woman in front of the platform. No matter how happy she was now, could

she still be happy after today?

He didn’t know what kind of feelings Victor had for Eileen, but he was very sure that Victor’s feelings for Sapphire were the type that was without romance. The reason that Victor married someone from the Starling was because of mutual benefits.

He didn’t know much about their feelings, but he knew that if there were too many benefits between them, they wouldn’t be able to be honest with each other anyway.

“Too far. I can’t tell if she’s happy or not.”

Fia was worried. “Your cousin is not a good husband candidate. Not for Eileen, not for Sapphire.”

“How about me?” Conrad raised Fia’s chin and looked at her. He was feeling somewhat nervous.

“You...” Fia lowered her eyes. Even if she couldn’t see, she didn’t want Conrad to see her feelings through her eyes.

“You’re not a good husband candidate as well, but you’re more compassionate, at least.”

Conrad helplessly said, “How can you be so sure I’m kind?”

The woman had never seen him being brutal or vicious, and he didn’t wish for her ever to see it.

Too many bad things had happened between them. He didn’t want her to see more of his bad side.

“Yes. More than your cousin,” Fia said before pausing. “I wish that, in our future, you can be my perfect husband.”

Conrad felt his heart skip a beat and kissed her.

It was a deep kiss, and their lips stayed pressed together for several minutes. He only let Fia go. when she couldn't breathe properly and pinched the flesh on his chest.

“Fia, let me teach you how to swim later.”

“I haven't been able to swim for twenty-two years. I'm fine with not learning to swim.”

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 414

Chapter 414

Fia's heart kept on thumping and she wanted to pull her hands out of his grasp. Conrad held them even tighter.

“Fia, we're husband and wife. We should be honest with each other.”

“But how?” She frowned, and the sorrow clouded her sightless eyes. “I explained to you so many times but you never stood by my side. How can you tell me to be honest? I wouldn't dare, would I?” Fia smiled bitterly and said, “Now that Esme is gone, maybe someone else will appear. If I were to be honest with you, and tell you why I'm unhappy, are you sure that you can still stand by my side and make me happy?”

Conrad felt even guiltier when what happened in the past appeared in his mind.

He held her hands tighter. “I can do it!”.

Fia bent over slightly until her forehead hit his.

“I believe that you can't, Conrad Maxwell. I can't believe you like how I naively did in the past. I believed that you're my husband, someone that I could depend on.”

Conrad felt like his heart was being stabbed. Her words were like a knife cutting into his heart. She once treated him as her husband and depended on him. "Why didn't you tell me?"

"How could I have told you that?" Fia's tone became cold. "You have someone you like. If I had told you all of that, you would have only thought worse of me, right?"

Conrad remained silent as he couldn't argue.

"Conrad, let's not talk about the past. Let's not talk about the future. Because they were all dreams."

Fia tried her best to pull her hands away but still he didn't let go. She was getting agitated. "You're hurting me!"

"I'm sorry."

Once her hands were free, Fia quickly stood up and took a step forward but she ran into Conrad's chest instead.

She cursed in her mind and slammed his chest.

"Move away!"

Conrad looked at her pouty lips. They were quite seductive.

"What are you doing? You..." When she felt the man's breath close to her, Fia wanted to run, but there was nowhere to run. He gave her a kiss, and Fia could only gasp for air as her heart ran wild.

"Fia..." Conrad's hand stroked her back, his voice attractive and low.

"Can you feel it? I love kissing you."

Fia felt like she was going to vomit her heart out from it thumping so fast.

The other hand of his slowly went upward from her waist to her heart.

"Your heartbeat is so fast... You like it too, right?"

Fia gritted her teeth and said nothing. She was afraid that her voice would shake and reveal the secrets that she hid deep inside of her to him.

“Fia...” Conrad held the woman in his arms, her empty heart slowly being filled.

“I confirm that I like you. I want to have a harmonious life with you.”

Her tears rolled down. Fia couldn't be so tough anymore.

This was what she wanted in the first place, right?

She raised her hand to touch his eyebrow. “Are you for real?”

“I won't lie to you.”

“Why?” She touched his thick brow, and his handsome face appeared in her mind. “Why do you like me?”

Conrad caught her hand and put it on his throat.

“You're already in my heart in our few years of marriage. I'm the one that didn't realize it sooner.”

Fia could feel his throat churning, and her heart began to burn.

After Eileen got her freedom, she had promised to be his forever wife.

But she didn't want to waste her time in a loveless marriage.

But she also didn't want to give up on the boy from the past. She didn't want to break her promise

to him.

The separations were all forced. A choice that was made when there was no choice left.

If he responded to her love, even if they had to struggle a lot in their lives, she was willing to do it. But she was scared that he didn't love her and wasn't loyal and honest toward her.

Chapter 415

“Are you sure that you want to stay together with me?” Her nail pressed into his throat lightly. “I’m not exceptional, I can’t speak well, and I have no family background that is equal to yours.”

“The one I want is you!” Conrad said and once again he kissed Fia’s lips. He was gentle and careful.

After two minutes, he let go of her as he gasped, suppressing the fire inside of him.

He slowly said, “This has nothing to do with your family or your results. I simply want to live. together with you. I won’t betray you, and you won’t betray me.”

Fia forgot all the unhappiness she felt for a little while and said, “We shall be the ones that accompany each other for the longest in each other’s lives.”

Conrad was stunned as her words reminded him of something.

“Yes! You’ll be the one who will accompany me for the longest! Please don’t leave me, okay?”

He caught her in his arms and then raised her high in the air.

She couldn’t see, so when she was suddenly thrown upward she cried out in surprise and held his head in her arms.”

“What are you doing?!” She yelled as she hung on to his head tightly, worried that she would fall.

Conrad was feeling free from anxiety as he looked at the nervousness on her face and said, “Grab me tightly and you won’t fall.”

Fia’s heart skipped a beat and she was instantly unafraid.

Suddenly, he released his grip and she fell. She was so scared that her legs caught him by the waist.

The two of them became even closer because of their position.

Fia remembered the position that they were in when they were together and tried her best to get

off him.

He held her tightly and didn't let her move, then walked into the living room on the third floor from the balcony.

"I won't make you sad because of me, Fi..." He held her and put her on the sofa, half of his weight.

on her.

Fia's face turned red when she realized what he wanted to do.

However, a calm voice inside of her warned her not to lose herself!

"From now on, I won't let anyone stop our marriage.

"You and me... We'll become old together... We'll never separate."

He kissed her as he whispered into her ears. It was like there was an invisible hand grasping her heart.

Fia's final defenses broke down. She wanted all of this all along.

The sun was scorching hot outside, but the living room on the third floor was drowned in primacy. The air conditioner was slowly losing its effect.

The two of them held each other on the sofa. The man caressed the woman and even lowered the temperature by a few degrees with the remote control.

Four hours later, Fia woke up in the bedroom with pain all over her body. She extended her hand, and she touched a man's powerfully-built chest.

"You're awake?" Conrad kissed her forehead. "Are you hungry?"

"No!" Fia's mind short-circuited for a moment because she thought he meant the other type of hunger.

Conrad could see what she was thinking but he simply smiled. "Are you hungry? Do you want to

eat?'

The moment he asked her that, her stomach started to growl.

Conrad laughed. "Looks like you are hungry... I'll take your clothes for you. Let's go and eat."

Fia's face instantly turned red when she remembered what happened in the living room on the third floor.

He had carried her to the bedroom on the second floor to help her take a shower. And then, she fell asleep.

She didn't even realize that she wasn't wearing anything.

"It's okay. I'll give you your clothes."

When Conrad saw her trying to cover herself with the blanket, he was tempted again.

But worried that he would make her tired, he got off the bed and looked for her clothes in the dresser.

Fia blinked a few times. She really wanted to see Conrad now... To see him working hard for her.

To see the gentleness in his eyes. To see his adoration for her... Perhaps, even love.

"Come on, Fia. Raise your hands."

Conrad brought her her clothes and patted her head.

Fia didn't move and simply covered herself with the blanket.

She bit her lips. "Take my clothes and flip them over for me. I'll wear them myself."

Chapter 416

Conrad stared at Fia in confusion.

During these days, he would always help her wear her clothes. While she would be embarrassed every time, she didn't refuse.

But after becoming closer, she refused.

However, he realized she was suddenly more alive than in the past. She was not like a robot anymore.

Fia didn't hear his voice and asked, "Have you flipped the clothes?"

"Fia, I'm your husband." Conrad's brain began to speculate the reason for her sudden refusal and realized why. "Doing things for you is a husband's duty."

Fia was suddenly stunned as if a firework exploded in her heart.

Conrad bent down and held Fia's face in his hands.

"Fia, you're not garbage. Don't think of yourself like that."

Fia felt like her most embarrassing moment had been shown to the public in that instant. She had nowhere to run but to pounce into his arms.

Conrad's heart was heavy. He suddenly realized that the girl before him had always been cautious.

"Are you afraid of me?"

Fia shook her head in his arms.

"Then why are you being so careful even since you were little?"

Fia could only mutter as she buried the pain in her heart, "I was worried you'll hate me."

Conrad's heart felt more than heavy. There was also bitterness and even more guilt.

Just what kind of a man was he in her mind to make him that careful since she was little?

"I'm not saying that you look fierce. You're very good-looking!" Fia quickly explained.

Conrad didn't say anything and simply pulled the blanket around her away and helped her wear her clothes.

“It’s just that you look like you’re the type that’s hard to get along with. I was worried that you’d hate me if I were too forward!”

As Fia explained, Conrad was stunned, and he remembered Esme.

Esme would always act gentle and speak little. Had Fla misunderstood and thought he liked girls like that?

“Fia, you don’t have to be so careful in front of me. All you need to do is to be yourself.

“Be myself?” Fia gave it a thought. “Then, my personality angry, and I’ll fight back.”

“ght be a bit rough. I’ll argue, I’ll get

There had always been a small beast inside of her. However, she didn’t dare to let it out.

Conrad helped her with her clothing and combed her hair, his eyes becoming softer.

“It’s fine. I have a bad temper too. We’re meant for each other.”

Then, Fia said, “But don’t people say that opposites attract? Gentle and active, good and evil?”

“We’re the ones that decide whether we’re meant for each other,” Conrad said as he picked her up again like a princess.

“Let’s go down and have dinner.”

Fia nodded, and the image of him carrying her like a princess appeared in her mind. There seemed to be warmth entering his mind, and it didn’t feel that cold anymore.

After Mrs. Whitley finished making dinner, he was just going to call the two of them and then saw Conrad carrying Fia down the stairs.

She smiled and said, “Sir and madam, dinner is ready.”

“Alright,” Fia looked at Mrs. Whitley as Conrad carried her. “Thank you, Mrs. Whitley.”

“There’s no need to thank me! I’m paid a salary!” Mrs. Whitley smiled, walked to the dining room, and began plating the dishes. Remembering her son Silas’s words, she worked even harder.

Night descended, and Conrad held the woman in his arms even tighter.

After the sky brightened, it would be Victor’s marriage. Once Eileen had her freedom, would Fia really stay by his side?

Remembering their time together last afternoon, he looked at the sleeping woman’s face in his arms under the night light.

He whispered, “I wonder... Will you kick me away as soon as I help Eileen? And that this is just you baiting me to do it?”

He held the woman in his arms even tighter as he smiled, darkness surfacing in his eyes.

He mumbled obsessively, “I won’t let you leave me. Even if you were to die, you would die by my side.”

He didn’t tell anyone that there was fear in his heart after Esme had died.

A fear about Fia.

Chapter 417

He was worried that Fia would disappear from his world just like Esme.

When he realized the possibility of that happening, his heart couldn’t stop beating anxiously. He never felt that, even when Esme left without a word.

In her dreams, Fia was in her gray world again. She was surrounded by the baby’s cries.

She couldn’t see anything, touch anything. She knelt on the icy water, her body slowly drowning down.

“Mommy! Mommy! Ahhhh! Mommy...”

The baby’s cries pierced through her heart.

She could feel the pain extending to her limbs. She couldn't fight back. All she could do was let her body drown. First, it was her chest, shoulder, chin, and mouth, and the water entered her mouth and nose.

The suffocation was killing her. Just when she thought she would die from drowning, a worried voice called out to her, and she opened her eyes.

"Fia..."

"Fia, are you having a nightmare?"

Conrad held her shoulders and looked at her, drenched in sweat. He looked at her curiously and asked, "What were you dreaming about?"

Fia gasped for air a few times before holding his neck with her arms tightly. She had been biting her lower lip, and it was almost bleeding.

"Fia?" Conrad patted her back. "What happened? You can tell me anything. I'll help you."

"Conrad..." Her voice trembled. "I dreamt about the baby again."

Conrad could feel his heart being hammered as he held Fia tighter.

"I'm sorry."

Fia sobbed. "If we get another baby, will that baby return to us?"

Conrad's chest was painful and numb. He couldn't tell such irresponsible lies.

But Fia was already consumed in her own thoughts.

"Let's have another baby again. If the baby doesn't give up on me, then the baby will find a way back to us! The baby has to!"

Conrad gulped and suppressed the agitation in his heart and nodded. "Right!"

The next morning, Conrad helped Fia change into a black mini-dress and a pair of black shoes. Her long hair scattered behind her shoulders, making her look clean and gentle.

After breakfast, he then drove her to the wedding.

“Where is his wedding being held?”

“You’ve been there,” Conrad drove the car and answered patiently. “That farm in the countryside.”

“Ford Whitley’s farm?”

“Correct.”

Fia’s gray eyes lit up. “I want to see Match and Heaven.”

Match and Heaven are two Clydesdale horses. They were husband and wife, and they were Conrad’s private horses. Fia loved them the moment she saw them. She was the one that gave them their names.

The two horses were almost the same, and their main color was the color of dates. The face, leg, and abdomen had white fur. The stallion was called Match, while the mare was called Heaven.

“They’ll be delighted to see you.”

“Is it? I only saw them once. You are sure they’ll still remember me?”

“Of course, they do. My horses are all very smart.”

Fia smiled, and warmth filled in her ashen eyes.

“Your people are also very smart. They’re also loyal and would think for you.”

Conrad gave it a thought and said, “You’re right.”

No one that served him had betrayed him.

When the gray Maybach drove into the farm, they could already see many people waiting at the entrance. He drove around the farm to the private entrance. The gate automatically scanned his plate number and let them in.

The farm was also very lively thanks to the wedding. While some weren’t happy that the staff didn’t allow them to go into the farm, when they saw Conrad drive his Maybach through the private entrance, they followed him but were blocked by the automatic gate.

Someone got down and then called security.

“What’s going on?! Why can that Maybach drive in, but we can’t?!”

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The security smiled mockingly at the man through the black glass, “That’s our big boss.”

“What boss? Don’t you dare look down on us! He can drive his car into the farm, but we can’t?!”

“Sorry, our farm doesn’t allow customers’ cars to drive in,” the security pointed at the giant car park opposite. “The car park we’ve prepared for the customers is over there.”

“The farm is a business! Why can he drive his own car into the farm but not the customers!”

“That’s right! Aren’t customers gods?!” A few more people came to support him.

The security smiled coldly. What a lovely dream they’re having! The grass and plants on the farm required a lot of staff and money to maintain, so of course they wouldn’t simply let customers drive in!

Even their boss’s own car was parked outside, and they had only saved a parking spot for the big boss.

“Tell your boss to come over. I want to ask them what’s the meaning of this! Aren’t customers people as well?”

The security then said, “We have a wedding on the farm today, and he’s very busy.”

“Then tell your big boss to come over! Let’s see who he is! How could he be so arrogant?!”

Conrad was already spending a few minutes getting out of the car. He didn’t want to spend time with people like that.

The woman next to him dragged him over to listen to the drama. “I heard someone saying you’re being arrogant?”

“Forget about them.”

“Okay.”

Fia also felt that these kinds of people are very boring. Unfortunately, they were everywhere. There was no need to waste time on them.

They were just going to leave.

The security glanced at Conrad and ‘straightened his back. “Our big boss is Mr. Maxwell!”

“Bullsh*t! He’s not that kind of person. He invited us to attend the wedding! Why wouldn’t he allow our car to drive in!”

“That’s right! Don’t you dare ruin his reputation!”

The security looked at them distantly and said, “I’m sorry. The Mr. Maxwell I meant is the leader of Maxwell Corporation, not the newlywed.”

Their faces instantly froze, and their arrogance instantly disappeared.

The security turned and looked at Conrad. “Mr. Maxwell, our boss is very busy today. Please forgive us for not treating you well.”

Conrad nodded Without showing any emotions and scanned them.

They wished they could disappear on the spot. They only knew that the boss of this farm came from some faraway place. They thought he had no backers, and that’s why they acted so

arrogantly.

They didn’t expect that the big boss the security talked about was Conrad Maxwell! They thought they could bully someone beneath them, but they didn’t expect to hit the wrong target instead.

They mumbled, “Mr... Mr...”

“Yes, that’s me!” Conrad said as he held Fia’s hand and walked in.

“If any of you have any opinions, you can tell me. I’ll go back and tell my boss.”

“No!” They shook their heads in unison. “We don’t have anything to say about that!”

“We like this farm a lot! The scenery is nice, the food is great, and there’s a lot of entertainment! So Mr. Maxwell is the majority shareholder of this farm! No wonder this farm is so nice!”

They smiled so brightly, but their hearts shuddered.

Fia said mockingly, “How fake.”

They instantly turned silent.

They didn’t dare to look at Fia. The woman standing by Conrad’s side was not someone they could insult.

Conrad held Fia by the waist and held her head in his arms.

He then introduced her, “This is my wife.”

They then looked at her, but they couldn’t see her face.

Fia’s heart skipped a beat. This was the first time that he introduced others to her like this after their marriage. His voice was even gentler than usual. She really wanted to see his expression, to see if he was being very honest.

“If you don’t have any opinions on the farm, we’re not going to stay,” Conrad’s voice became cold. He didn’t want them to see Fia’s eyes and spread rumors.

They saw Conrad picking Fia up and holding her in his arms before walking away.

Chapter 419

They all became excited and took pictures from behind.

The security standing at the side frowned. Originally, they wanted to stop them. But seeing that Mr. Maxwell introduced her to them, he probably wanted others to know how well he treated her. So, he didn’t stop them.

They took a few pictures, showed them to their friends, and thanked the security. They then parked their cars where they were supposed to.

Conrad looked at the wedding, and plenty of people were already there. He held the woman in his arms and turned around, walking to the stable.

Fia was a very sensitive girl and could sense what he wanted to do.

“Since you’re worried people would know I’m blind, why did you bring me along?”

Conrad was stunned and explained, “You’re my wife. I have a duty to introduce you to others. As for your eyes... They will recover eventually. I don’t want others to spread unnecessary rumors.”

He lowered his head to kiss her brow, worrying she would think about other things again.

“Once your eyes have recovered, I’ll introduce you formally to everyone in a great feast.”

Fia’s heart trembled again. Earlier, when photos of him and Esme were taken, he introduced her to the reporters. However, she didn’t feel happy at all. Instead, she felt like she was being mocked and she felt embarrassed.

But now, she was filled with joy.

She couldn’t help but throw her arms around his neck and say, “Conrad, I’m being serious.”

Conrad nodded and said, “I’m being very serious too.”

“Now that you’re being serious, if you betrayed me, I won’t forgive you ever again,” Fia said word by word. While she was smiling, she was also being very earnest.

She wouldn’t be that stupid anymore like she was in the past. When he appeared with Esme earlier, she retreated and hurt herself repeatedly.

“Now that you’ve taken me in, if you do something wrong again, I guarantee I’ll make you regret it!”

Conrad lowered his head and kissed her on the lips. “I won’t.”

He took her to the stables, and Fia could hear the horses’ neigh. “Match and Heaven?”

“Yes.”

Conrad held Fla’s hand and touched Heaven’s fur with its stomach.

“Fia, they have children now.”

Fia’s heart thumped as she carefully stroked Heaven’s stomach.

“How old?”

“About one month now.”

She then asked curiously, “How long does a horse need to wait to give birth?”

“Eleven months.”

“Longer than humans?”

“Yeah.”

Fia’s expression was filled with longing. “When their children are born, can I give them names?”

“Sure.”

“Maybe... Congrats?”

Conrad’s eyes were filled with joy. “Sure.”

“Are you laughing at me? Is the name not good?”

“No,” Conrad held her waist and said, “I’ve already decided that their child will be our child’s warhorse.”

Fia blinked. She was touched.

“Great!”

Conrad kissed Fia’s ear and said, “Are you okay with that? Our child and the horse will be in a lot of pain.”

“Those given great abilities and missions in this world must first be honed by challenges.”

Fia turned around and threw herself into Conrad's arms. "Bitterness before sweetness."

She was not a maverick. If given a choice, she wished the children would suffer when they were young to get the sweetness when they're older...

So that they wouldn't become a waste of space.

Chapter 420

"Conrad, I wish our children could be as great as you!"

In her eyes, Conrad was a great man. He didn't give up because his parents weren't living in harmony. He didn't become a plague to society because of a lack of love.

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"Thank you, Fia," Conrad said and kissed her cheek.

This was the first time he heard her praising him in front of him. No matter if it was from the depth of her heart, he was still very happy.

The sound of fireworks echoed around them.

Fia opened her eyes wide toward the source of the sound. While she couldn't see, she was in a very good mood and had great anticipation.

"Is your cousin's wedding starting?"

"Yes."

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It was a deep kiss, and their lips stayed pressed together for several minutes. He only let Fia go when she couldn’t breathe properly and pinched the flesh on his chest.

“Fia, let me teach you how to swim later.”

“I haven’t been able to swim for twenty-two years. I’m fine with not learning to swim.”

Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 415

Chapter 415

“Are you sure that you want to stay together with me?” Her nail pressed into his throat lightly. “I’m not exceptional, I can’t speak well, and I have no family background that is equal to yours.”

“The one I want is you!” Conrad said and once again he kissed Fia’s lips. He was gentle and careful.

After two minutes, he let go of her as he gasped, suppressing the fire inside of him.

He slowly said, “This has nothing to do with your family or your results. I simply want to live. together with you. I won’t betray you, and you won’t betray me.”

Fia forgot all the unhappiness she felt for a little while and said, “We shall be the ones that accompany each other for the longest in each other’s lives.”

Conrad was stunned as her words reminded him of something.

“Yes! You’ll be the one who will accompany me for the longest! Please don’t leave me, okay?”

He caught her in his arms and then raised her high in the air.

She couldn’t see, so when she was suddenly thrown upward she cried out in surprise and held his head in her arms.”

“What are you doing?!” She yelled as she hung on to his head tightly, worried that she would fall.

Conrad was feeling free from anxiety as he looked at the nervousness on her face and said, “Grab me tightly and you won’t fall.”

Fia’s heart skipped a beat and she was instantly unafraid.

Suddenly, he released his grip and she fell. She was so scared that her legs caught him by the waist.

The two of them became even closer because of their position.

Fia remembered the position that they were in when they were together and tried her best to get

off him.

He held her tightly and didn’t let her move, then walked into the living room on the third floor from the balcony.

“I won’t make you sad because of me, Fi...” He held her and put her on the sofa, half of his weight.

on her.

Fia’s face turned red when she realized what he wanted to do.

However, a calm voice inside of her warned her not to lose herself!

“From now on, I won’t let anyone stop our marriage.

“You and me... We’ll become old together... We’ll never separate.”

He kissed her as he whispered into her ears. It was like there was an invisible hand grasping her heart.

Fia’s final defenses broke down. She wanted all of this all along.

The sun was scorching hot outside, but the living room on the third floor was drowned in primacy. The air conditioner was slowly losing its effect.

The two of them held each other on the sofa. The man caressed the woman and even lowered the temperature by a few degrees with the remote control.

Four hours later, Fia woke up in the bedroom with pain all over her body. She extended her hand, and she touched a man’s powerfully-built chest.

“You’re awake?” Conrad kissed her forehead. “Are you hungry?”

“No!” Fia’s mind short-circuited for a moment because she thought he meant the other type of hunger.

Conrad could see what she was thinking but he simply smiled. “Are you hungry? Do you want to

eat?’

The moment he asked her that, her stomach started to growl.

Conrad laughed. “Looks like you are hungry... I’ll take your clothes for you. Let’s go and eat.”

Fia's face instantly turned red when she remembered what happened in the living room on the third floor.

He had carried her to the bedroom on the second floor to help her take a shower. And then, she fell asleep.

She didn't even realize that she wasn't wearing anything.

"It's okay. I'll give you your clothes."

When Conrad saw her trying to cover herself with the blanket, he was tempted again.

But worried that he would make her tired, he got off the bed and looked for her clothes in the

dresser.

Fia blinked a few times. She really wanted to see Conrad now... To see him working hard for her.

To see the gentleness in his eyes. To see his adoration for her... Perhaps, even love.

"Come on, Fia. Raise your hands."

Conrad brought her her clothes and patted her head.

Fia didn't move and simply covered herself with the blanket.

She bit her lips. "Take my clothes and flip them over for me. I'll wear them myself."

Chapter 416

Conrad stared at Fia in confusion.

During these days, he would always help her wear her clothes. While she would be embarrassed every time, she didn't refuse.

But after becoming closer, she refused.

However, he realized she was suddenly more alive than in the past. She was not like a robot anymore.

Fia didn't hear his voice and asked, "Have you flipped the clothes?"

"Fia, I'm your husband." Conrad's brain began to speculate the reason for her sudden refusal and realized why. "Doing things for you is a husband's duty."

Fia was suddenly stunned as if a firework exploded in her heart.

Conrad bent down and held Fia's face in his hands.

"Fia, you're not garbage. Don't think of yourself like that."

Fia felt like her most embarrassing moment had been shown to the public in that instant. She had nowhere to run but to pounce into his arms.

Conrad's heart was heavy. He suddenly realized that the girl before him had always been cautious.

"Are you afraid of me?"

Fia shook her head in his arms.

"Then why are you being so careful even since you were little?"

Fia could only mutter as she buried the pain in her heart, "I was worried you'll hate me."

Conrad's heart felt more than heavy. There was also bitterness and even more guilt.

Just what kind of a man was he in her mind to make him that careful since she was little?

"I'm not saying that you look fierce. You're very good-looking!" Fia quickly explained.

Conrad didn't say anything and simply pulled the blanket around her away and helped her wear her clothes.

"It's just that you look like you're the type that's hard to get along with. I was worried that you'd hate me if I were too forward!"

As Fia explained, Conrad was stunned, and he remembered Esme.

Esme would always act gentle and speak little. Had Fla misunderstood and thought he liked girls like that?

“Fia, you don’t have to be so careful in front of me. All you need to do is to be yourself.

“Be myself?” Fia gave it a thought. “Then, my personality angry, and I’ll fight back.”

“ght be a bit rough. I’ll argue, I’ll get

There had always been a small beast inside of her. However, she didn’t dare to let it out.

Conrad helped her with her clothing and combed her hair, his eyes becoming softer.

“It’s fine. I have a bad temper too. We’re meant for each other.”

Then, Fia said, “But don’t people say that opposites attract? Gentle and active, good and evil?”

“We’re the ones that decide whether we’re meant for each other,” Conrad said as he picked her up again like a princess.

“Let’s go down and have dinner.”

Fia nodded, and the image of him carrying her like a princess appeared in her mind. There seemed to be warmth entering his mind, and it didn’t feel that cold anymore.

After Mrs. Whitley finished making dinner, he was just going to call the two of them and then saw Conrad carrying Fia down the stairs.

She smiled and said, “Sir and madam, dinner is ready.”

“Alright,” Fia looked at Mrs. Whitley as Conrad carried her. “Thank you, Mrs. Whitley.”

“There’s no need to thank me! I’m paid a salary!” Mrs. Whitley smiled, walked to the dining room, and began plating the dishes. Remembering her son Silas’s words, she worked even harder.

Night descended, and Conrad held the woman in his arms even tighter.

After the sky brightened, it would be Victor’s marriage. Once Eileen had her freedom, would Fia really stay by his side?

Remembering their time together last afternoon, he looked at the sleeping woman’s face in his arms under the night light.

He whispered, “I wonder... Will you kick me away as soon as I help Eileen? And that this is just you baiting me to do it?”

He held the woman in his arms even tighter as he smiled, darkness surfacing in his eyes.

He mumbled obsessively, “I won’t let you leave me. Even if you were to die, you would die by my side.”

He didn’t tell anyone that there was fear in his heart after Esme had died.

A fear about Fia.

Chapter 417

He was worried that Fia would disappear from his world just like Esme.

When he realized the possibility of that happening, his heart couldn’t stop beating anxiously. He never felt that, even when Esme left without a word.

In her dreams, Fia was in her gray world again. She was surrounded by the baby’s cries.

She couldn’t see anything, touch anything. She knelt on the icy water, her body slowly drowning down.

“Mommy! Mommy! Ahhhh! Mommy...”

The baby’s cries pierced through her heart.

She could feel the pain extending to her limbs. She couldn't fight back. All she could do was let her body drown. First, it was her chest, shoulder, chin, and mouth, and the water entered her mouth and nose.

The suffocation was killing her. Just when she thought she would die from drowning, a worried voice called out to her, and she opened her eyes.

"Fia..."

"Fia, are you having a nightmare?"

Conrad held her shoulders and looked at her, drenched in sweat. He looked at her curiously and asked, "What were you dreaming about?"

Fia gasped for air a few times before holding his neck with her arms tightly. She had been biting her lower lip, and it was almost bleeding.

"Fia?" Conrad patted her back. "What happened? You can tell me anything. I'll help you."

"Conrad..." Her voice trembled. "I dreamt about the baby again."

Conrad could feel his heart being hammered as he held Fia tighter.

"I'm sorry."

Fia sobbed. "If we get another baby, will that baby return to us?"

Conrad's chest was painful and numb. He couldn't tell such irresponsible lies.

But Fia was already consumed in her own thoughts.

"Let's have another baby again. If the baby doesn't give up on me, then the baby will find a way back to us! The baby has to!"

Conrad gulped and suppressed the agitation in his heart and nodded. "Right!"

The next morning, Conrad helped Fia change into a black mini-dress and a pair of black shoes. Her long hair scattered behind her shoulders, making her look clean and gentle.

After breakfast, he then drove her to the wedding.

“Where is his wedding being held?”

“You’ve been there,” Conrad drove the car and answered patiently. “That farm in the countryside.”

“Ford Whitley’s farm?”

“Correct.”

Fia’s gray eyes lit up. “I want to see Match and Heaven.”

Match and Heaven are two Clydesdale horses. They were husband and wife, and they were Conrad’s private horses. Fia loved them the moment she saw them. She was the one that gave them their names.

The two horses were almost the same, and their main color was the color of dates. The face, leg, and abdomen had white fur. The stallion was called Match, while the mare was called Heaven.

“They’ll be delighted to see you.”

“Is it? I only saw them once. You are sure they’ll still remember me?”

“Of course, they do. My horses are all very smart.”

Fia smiled, and warmth filled in her ashen eyes.

“Your people are also very smart. They’re also loyal and would think for you.”

Conrad gave it a thought and said, “You’re right.”

No one that served him had betrayed him.

When the gray Maybach drove into the farm, they could already see many people waiting at the entrance. He drove around the farm to the private entrance. The gate automatically scanned his plate number and let them in.

The farm was also very lively thanks to the wedding. While some weren’t happy that the staff didn’t allow them to go into the farm, when they saw Conrad drive his Maybach through the private entrance, they followed him but were blocked by the automatic gate.

Someone got down and then called security.

“What’s going on?! Why can that Maybach drive in, but we can’t?!”

Chapter 418

The security smiled mockingly at the man through the black glass, “That’s our big boss.”

“What boss? Don’t you dare look down on us! He can drive his car into the farm, but we can’t?!”

“Sorry, our farm doesn’t allow customers’ cars to drive in,” the security pointed at the giant car park opposite. “The car park we’ve prepared for the customers is over there.”

“The farm is a business! Why can he drive his own car into the farm but not the customers!”

“That’s right! Aren’t customers gods?!” A few more people came to support him.

The security smiled coldly. What a lovely dream they’re having! The grass and plants on the farm required a lot of staff and money to maintain, so of course they wouldn’t simply let customers drive in!

Even their boss’s own car was parked outside, and they had only saved a parking spot for the big boss.

“Tell your boss to come over. I want to ask them what’s the meaning of this! Aren’t customers people as well?”

The security then said, “We have a wedding on the farm today, and he’s very busy.”

“Then tell your big boss to come over! Let’s see who he is! How could he be so arrogant?!”

Conrad was already spending a few minutes getting out of the car. He didn’t want to spend time with people like that.

The woman next to him dragged him over to listen to the drama. “I heard someone saying you’re being arrogant?”

“Forget about them.”

“Okay.”

Fia also felt that these kinds of people are very boring. Unfortunately, they were everywhere. There was no need to waste time on them.

They were just going to leave.

The security glanced at Conrad and ‘straightened his back. “Our big boss is Mr. Maxwell!”

“Bullsh*t! He’s not that kind of person. He invited us to attend the wedding! Why wouldn’t he allow our car to drive in!”

“That’s right! Don’t you dare ruin his reputation!”

The security looked at them distantly and said, “I’m sorry. The Mr. Maxwell I meant is the leader of Maxwell Corporation, not the newlywed.”

Their faces instantly froze, and their arrogance instantly disappeared.

The security turned and looked at Conrad. “Mr. Maxwell, our boss is very busy today. Please forgive us for not treating you well.”

Conrad nodded Without showing any emotions and scanned them.

They wished they could disappear on the spot. They only knew that the boss of this farm came from some faraway place. They thought he had no backers, and that’s why they acted so

arrogantly.

They didn’t expect that the big boss the security talked about was Conrad Maxwell! They thought they could bully someone beneath them, but they didn’t expect to hit the wrong target instead.

They mumbled, “Mr... Mr...”

“Yes, that’s me!” Conrad said as he held Fia’s hand and walked in.

“If any of you have any opinions, you can tell me. I’ll go back and tell my boss.”

“No!” They shook their heads in unison. “We don’t have anything to say about that!”

“We like this farm a lot! The scenery is nice, the food is great, and there’s a lot of entertainment! So Mr. Maxwell is the majority shareholder of this farm! No wonder this farm is so nice!”

They smiled so brightly, but their hearts shuddered.

Fia said mockingly, “How fake.”

They instantly turned silent.

They didn’t dare to look at Fia. The woman standing by Conrad’s side was not someone they could insult.

Conrad held Fia by the waist and held her head in his arms.

He then introduced her, “This is my wife.”

They then looked at her, but they couldn’t see her face.

Fia’s heart skipped a beat. This was the first time that he introduced others to her like this after their marriage. His voice was even gentler than usual. She really wanted to see his expression, to see if he was being very honest.

“If you don’t have any opinions on the farm, we’re not going to stay,” Conrad’s voice became cold. He didn’t want them to see Fia’s eyes and spread rumors.

They saw Conrad picking Fia up and holding her in his arms before walking away.

Chapter 419

They all became excited and took pictures from behind.

The security standing at the side frowned. Originally, they wanted to stop them. But seeing that Mr. Maxwell introduced her to them, he probably wanted others to know how well he treated her. So, he didn’t stop them.

They took a few pictures, showed them to their friends, and thanked the security. They then parked their cars where they were supposed to.

Conrad looked at the wedding, and plenty of people were already there. He held the woman in his arms and turned around, walking to the stable.

Fia was a very sensitive girl and could sense what he wanted to do.

“Since you’re worried people would know I’m blind, why did you bring me along?”

Conrad was stunned and explained, “You’re my wife. I have a duty to introduce you to others. As for your eyes... They will recover eventually. I don’t want others to spread unnecessary rumors.”

He lowered his head to kiss her brow, worrying she would think about other things again.

“Once your eyes have recovered, I’ll introduce you formally to everyone in a great feast.”

Fia’s heart trembled again. Earlier, when photos of him and Esme were taken, he introduced her to the reporters. However, she didn’t feel happy at all. Instead, she felt like she was being mocked and she felt embarrassed.

But now, she was filled with joy.

She couldn’t help but throw her arms around his neck and say, “Conrad, I’m being serious.”

Conrad nodded and said, “I’m being very serious too.”

“Now that you’re being serious, if you betrayed me, I won’t forgive you ever again,” Fia said word by word. While she was smiling, she was also being very earnest.

She wouldn’t be that stupid anymore like she was in the past. When he appeared with Esme earlier, she retreated and hurt herself repeatedly.

“Now that you’ve taken me in, if you do something wrong again, I guarantee I’ll make you regret it!”

Conrad lowered his head and kissed her on the lips. “I won’t.”

He took her to the stables, and Fia could hear the horses’ neigh. “Match and Heaven?”

“Yes.”

Conrad held Fla’s hand and touched Heaven’s fur with its stomach.

“Fia, they have children now.”

Fia’s heart thumped as she carefully stroked Heaven’s stomach.

“How old?”

“About one month now.”

She then asked curiously, “How long does a horse need to wait to give birth?”

“Eleven months.”

“Longer than humans?”

“Yeah.”

Fia’s expression was filled with longing. “When their children are born, can I give them names?”

“Sure.”

“Maybe... Congrats?”

Conrad’s eyes were filled with joy. “Sure.”

“Are you laughing at me? Is the name not good?”

“No,” Conrad held her waist and said, “I’ve already decided that their child will be our child’s warhorse.”

Fia blinked. She was touched.

“Great!”

Conrad kissed Fia’s ear and said, “Are you okay with that? Our child and the horse will be in a lot of pain.”

“Those given great abilities and missions in this world must first be honed by challenges.”

Fia turned around and threw herself into Conrad's arms. "Bitterness before sweetness."

She was not a maverick. If given a choice, she wished the children would suffer when they were young to get the sweetness when they're older...

So that they wouldn't become a waste of space.

Chapter 420

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But after becoming closer, she refused.

However, he realized she was suddenly more alive than in the past. She was not like a robot anymore.

Fia didn't hear his voice and asked, "Have you flipped the clothes?"

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"Fia, you're not garbage. Don't think of yourself like that."

Fia felt like her most embarrassing moment had been shown to the public in that instant. She had nowhere to run but to pounce into his arms.

Conrad's heart was heavy. He suddenly realized that the girl before him had always been cautious.

"Are you afraid of me?"

Fia shook her head in his arms.

"Then why are you being so careful even since you were little?"

Fia could only mutter as she buried the pain in her heart, "I was worried you'll hate me."

Conrad's heart felt more than heavy. There was also bitterness and even more guilt.

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Esme would always act gentle and speak little. Had Fla misunderstood and thought he liked girls like that?

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Chapter 417

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“Mommy! Mommy! Ahhhh! Mommy...”

The baby's cries pierced through her heart.

She could feel the pain extending to her limbs. She couldn't fight back. All she could do was let her body drown. First, it was her chest, shoulder, chin, and mouth, and the water entered her mouth and nose.

The suffocation was killing her. Just when she thought she would die from drowning, a worried voice called out to her, and she opened her eyes.

"Fia..."

"Fia, are you having a nightmare?"

Conrad held her shoulders and looked at her, drenched in sweat. He looked at her curiously and asked, "What were you dreaming about?"

Fia gasped for air a few times before holding his neck with her arms tightly. She had been biting her lower lip, and it was almost bleeding.

"Fia?" Conrad patted her back. "What happened? You can tell me anything. I'll help you."

"Conrad..." Her voice trembled. "I dreamt about the baby again."

Conrad could feel his heart being hammered as he held Fia tighter.

"I'm sorry."

Fia sobbed. "If we get another baby, will that baby return to us?"

Conrad's chest was painful and numb. He couldn't tell such irresponsible lies.

But Fia was already consumed in her own thoughts.

"Let's have another baby again. If the baby doesn't give up on me, then the baby will find a way back to us! The baby has to!"

Conrad gulped and suppressed the agitation in his heart and nodded. "Right!"

The next morning, Conrad helped Fia change into a black mini-dress and a pair of black shoes. Her long hair scattered behind her shoulders, making her look clean and gentle.

After breakfast, he then drove her to the wedding.

“Where is his wedding being held?”

“You’ve been there,” Conrad drove the car and answered patiently. “That farm in the countryside.”

“Ford Whitley’s farm?”

“Correct.”

Fia’s gray eyes lit up. “I want to see Match and Heaven.”

Match and Heaven are two Clydesdale horses. They were husband and wife, and they were Conrad’s private horses. Fia loved them the moment she saw them. She was the one that gave them their names.

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“They’ll be delighted to see you.”

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“Of course, they do. My horses are all very smart.”

Fia smiled, and warmth filled in her ashen eyes.

“Your people are also very smart. They’re also loyal and would think for you.”

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The security smiled mockingly at the man through the black glass, “That’s our big boss.”

“What boss? Don’t you dare look down on us! He can drive his car into the farm, but we can’t?!”

“Sorry, our farm doesn’t allow customers’ cars to drive in,” the security pointed at the giant car park opposite. “The car park we’ve prepared for the customers is over there.”

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“That’s right! Aren’t customers gods?!” A few more people came to support him.

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Even their boss’s own car was parked outside, and they had only saved a parking spot for the big boss.

“Tell your boss to come over. I want to ask them what’s the meaning of this! Aren’t customers people as well?”

The security then said, “We have a wedding on the farm today, and he’s very busy.”

“Then tell your big boss to come over! Let’s see who he is! How could he be so arrogant?!”

Conrad was already spending a few minutes getting out of the car. He didn’t want to spend time with people like that.

The woman next to him dragged him over to listen to the drama. “I heard someone saying you’re being arrogant?”

“Forget about them.”

“Okay.”

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The security glanced at Conrad and ‘straightened his back. “Our big boss is Mr. Maxwell!”

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arrogantly.

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They mumbled, “Mr... Mr...”

“Yes, that’s me!” Conrad said as he held Fia’s hand and walked in.

“If any of you have any opinions, you can tell me. I’ll go back and tell my boss.”

“No!” They shook their heads in unison. “We don’t have anything to say about that!”

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They smiled so brightly, but their hearts shuddered.

Fia said mockingly, “How fake.”

They instantly turned silent.

They didn’t dare to look at Fia. The woman standing by Conrad’s side was not someone they could insult.

Conrad held Fia by the waist and held her head in his arms.

He then introduced her, “This is my wife.”

They then looked at her, but they couldn’t see her face.

Fia’s heart skipped a beat. This was the first time that he introduced others to her like this after their marriage. His voice was even gentler than usual. She really wanted to see his expression, to see if he was being very honest.

“If you don’t have any opinions on the farm, we’re not going to stay,” Conrad’s voice became cold. He didn’t want them to see Fia’s eyes and spread rumors.

They saw Conrad picking Fia up and holding her in his arms before walking away.

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They all became excited and took pictures from behind.

The security standing at the side frowned. Originally, they wanted to stop them. But seeing that Mr. Maxwell introduced her to them, he probably wanted others to know how well he treated her. So, he didn’t stop them.

They took a few pictures, showed them to their friends, and thanked the security. They then parked their cars where they were supposed to.

Conrad looked at the wedding, and plenty of people were already there. He held the woman in his arms and turned around, walking to the stable.

Fia was a very sensitive girl and could sense what he wanted to do.

“Since you’re worried people would know I’m blind, why did you bring me along?”

Conrad was stunned and explained, “You’re my wife. I have a duty to introduce you to others. As for your eyes... They will recover eventually. I don’t want others to spread unnecessary rumors.”

He lowered his head to kiss her brow, worrying she would think about other things again.

“Once your eyes have recovered, I’ll introduce you formally to everyone in a great feast.”

Fia’s heart trembled again. Earlier, when photos of him and Esme were taken, he introduced her to the reporters. However, she didn’t feel happy at all. Instead, she felt like she was being mocked and she felt embarrassed.

But now, she was filled with joy.

She couldn’t help but throw her arms around his neck and say, “Conrad, I’m being serious.”

Conrad nodded and said, “I’m being very serious too.”

“Now that you’re being serious, if you betrayed me, I won’t forgive you ever again,” Fia said word by word. While she was smiling, she was also being very earnest.

She wouldn’t be that stupid anymore like she was in the past. When he appeared with Esme earlier, she retreated and hurt herself repeatedly.

“Now that you’ve taken me in, if you do something wrong again, I guarantee I’ll make you regret it!”

Conrad lowered his head and kissed her on the lips. “I won’t.”

He took her to the stables, and Fia could hear the horses’ neigh. “Match and Heaven?”

“Yes.”

Conrad held Fla’s hand and touched Heaven’s fur with its stomach.

“Fia, they have children now.”

Fia’s heart thumped as she carefully stroked Heaven’s stomach.

“How old?”

“About one month now.”

She then asked curiously, “How long does a horse need to wait to give birth?”

“Eleven months.”

“Longer than humans?”

“Yeah.”

Fia’s expression was filled with longing. “When their children are born, can I give them names?”

“Sure.”

“Maybe... Congrats?”

Conrad’s eyes were filled with joy. “Sure.”

“Are you laughing at me? Is the name not good?”

“No,” Conrad held her waist and said, “I’ve already decided that their child will be our child’s warhorse.”

Fia blinked. She was touched.

“Great!”

Conrad kissed Fia’s ear and said, “Are you okay with that? Our child and the horse will be in a lot of pain.”

“Those given great abilities and missions in this world must first be honed by challenges.”

Fia turned around and threw herself into Conrad's arms. "Bitterness before sweetness."

She was not a maverick. If given a choice, she wished the children would suffer when they were young to get the sweetness when they're older...

So that they wouldn't become a waste of space.

Chapter 420

"Conrad, I wish our children could be as great as you!"

In her eyes, Conrad was a great man. He didn't give up because his parents weren't living in harmony. He didn't become a plague to society because of a lack of love.

While the path he chose was quite controversial, he didn't surrender to fate and became someone well-known in Gryphon and Fortunate!

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Conrad held Fia, sat on the chair under a parasol, and looked at the wedding. He had made a decision. Once her eyes had recovered, he wanted to give her a large wedding.

"Fia, I'm not as good as you think you are," Conrad said as he watched the process of his cousin's wedding. "I have weaknesses other than running businesses."

"For example, when I chose to marry you, I didn't do what a husband should. I mistreated you all this while. Then there's socializing. I'm cold and would easily offend others and make enemies."

Fia held his hand and said, "No one's perfect. You're already flawless compared to everyone else."

In this world, everyone has their own ambitions. But in the end, a lot of people forget their own dreams.

Few could surpass his excellence. When it came to his work, she was really impressed by him!

Meanwhile, she was the one that didn't reach for her dreams. Now that she was blind, she no longer had that chance. She thought that maybe this was divine punishment for drowning herself in love and romance instead of working hard to fulfill her career aspirations.

"Thank you, Fia," Conrad said and kissed her cheek.

This was the first time he heard her praising him in front of him. No matter if it was from the depth of her heart, he was still very happy.

The sound of fireworks echoed around them.

Fia opened her eyes wide toward the source of the sound. While she couldn't see, she was in a very good mood and had great anticipation.

"Is your cousin's wedding starting?"

"Yes."

"Are there a lot of people?"

Conrad looked at the wedding that was packed with people and then looked at the reporters that were among them that Silas had arranged."

"Yes, there are a lot of people around us."

Fia paused and asked, "Does Sapphire look very happy?"

Conrad looked at the woman in front of the platform. No matter how happy she was now, could

she still be happy after today?

He didn't know what kind of feelings Victor had for Eileen, but he was very sure that Victor's feelings for Sapphire were the type that was without romance. The reason that Victor married someone from the Starling was because of mutual benefits.

He didn't know much about their feelings, but he knew that if there were too many benefits between them, they wouldn't be able to be honest with each other anyway.

"Too far. I can't tell if she's happy or not."

Fia was worried. “Your cousin is not a good husband candidate. Not for Eileen, not for Sapphire.”

“How about me?” Conrad raised Fia’s chin and looked at her. He was feeling somewhat nervous.

“You...” Fia lowered her eyes. Even if she couldn’t see, she didn’t want Conrad to see her feelings through her eyes.

“You’re not a good husband candidate as well, but you’re more compassionate, at least.”

Conrad helplessly said, “How can you be so sure I’m kind?”

The woman had never seen him being brutal or vicious, and he didn’t wish for her ever to see it.

Too many bad things had happened between them. He didn’t want her to see more of his bad side.

“Yes. More than your cousin,” Fia said before pausing. “I wish that, in our future, you can be my perfect husband.”

Conrad felt his heart skip a beat and kissed her.

It was a deep kiss, and their lips stayed pressed together for several minutes. He only let Fia go. when she couldn’t breathe properly and pinched the flesh on his chest.

“Fia, let me teach you how to swim later.”

“I haven’t been able to swim for twenty-two years. I’m fine with not learning to swim.”

Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 417

Chapter 417

He was worried that Fia would disappear from his world just like Esme.

When he realized the possibility of that happening, his heart couldn't stop beating anxiously. He never felt that, even when Esme left without a word.

In her dreams, Fia was in her gray world again. She was surrounded by the baby's cries.

She couldn't see anything, touch anything. She knelt on the icy water, her body slowly drowning down.

"Mommy! Mommy! Ahhhh! Mommy..."

The baby's cries pierced through her heart.

She could feel the pain extending to her limbs. She couldn't fight back. All she could do was let her body drown. First, it was her chest, shoulder, chin, and mouth, and the water entered her mouth and nose.

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The security turned and looked at Conrad. “Mr. Maxwell, our boss is very busy today. Please forgive us for not treating you well.”

Conrad nodded Without showing any emotions and scanned them.

They wished they could disappear on the spot. They only knew that the boss of this farm came from some faraway place. They thought he had no backers, and that’s why they acted so

arrogantly.

They didn’t expect that the big boss the security talked about was Conrad Maxwell! They thought they could bully someone beneath them, but they didn’t expect to hit the wrong target instead.

They mumbled, “Mr... Mr...”

“Yes, that’s me!” Conrad said as he held Fia’s hand and walked in.

“If any of you have any opinions, you can tell me. I’ll go back and tell my boss.”

“No!” They shook their heads in unison. “We don’t have anything to say about that!”

“We like this farm a lot! The scenery is nice, the food is great, and there’s a lot of entertainment! So Mr. Maxwell is the majority shareholder of this farm! No wonder this farm is so nice!”

They smiled so brightly, but their hearts shuddered.

Fia said mockingly, “How fake.”

They instantly turned silent.

They didn’t dare to look at Fia. The woman standing by Conrad’s side was not someone they could insult.

Conrad held Fia by the waist and held her head in his arms.

He then introduced her, “This is my wife.”

They then looked at her, but they couldn’t see her face.

Fia’s heart skipped a beat. This was the first time that he introduced others to her like this after their marriage. His voice was even gentler than usual. She really wanted to see his expression, to see if he was being very honest.

“If you don’t have any opinions on the farm, we’re not going to stay,” Conrad’s voice became cold. He didn’t want them to see Fia’s eyes and spread rumors.

They saw Conrad picking Fia up and holding her in his arms before walking away.

Chapter 419

They all became excited and took pictures from behind.

The security standing at the side frowned. Originally, they wanted to stop them. But seeing that Mr. Maxwell introduced her to them, he probably wanted others to know how well he treated her. So, he didn’t stop them.

They took a few pictures, showed them to their friends, and thanked the security. They then parked their cars where they were supposed to.

Conrad looked at the wedding, and plenty of people were already there. He held the woman in his arms and turned around, walking to the stable.

Fia was a very sensitive girl and could sense what he wanted to do.

“Since you’re worried people would know I’m blind, why did you bring me along?”

Conrad was stunned and explained, “You’re my wife. I have a duty to introduce you to others. As for your eyes... They will recover eventually. I don’t want others to spread unnecessary rumors.”

He lowered his head to kiss her brow, worrying she would think about other things again.

“Once your eyes have recovered, I’ll introduce you formally to everyone in a great feast.”

Fia’s heart trembled again. Earlier, when photos of him and Esme were taken, he introduced her to the reporters. However, she didn’t feel happy at all. Instead, she felt like she was being mocked and she felt embarrassed.

But now, she was filled with joy.

She couldn’t help but throw her arms around his neck and say, “Conrad, I’m being serious.”

Conrad nodded and said, “I’m being very serious too.”

“Now that you’re being serious, if you betrayed me, I won’t forgive you ever again,” Fia said word by word. While she was smiling, she was also being very earnest.

She wouldn’t be that stupid anymore like she was in the past. When he appeared with Esme earlier, she retreated and hurt herself repeatedly.

“Now that you’ve taken me in, if you do something wrong again, I guarantee I’ll make you regret it!”

Conrad lowered his head and kissed her on the lips. “I won’t.”

He took her to the stables, and Fia could hear the horses' neigh. "Match and Heaven?"

"Yes."

Conrad held Fla's hand and touched Heaven's fur with its stomach.

"Fia, they have children now."

Fia's heart thumped as she carefully stroked Heaven's stomach.

"How old?"

"About one month now."

She then asked curiously, "How long does a horse need to wait to give birth?"

"Eleven months."

"Longer than humans?"

"Yeah."

Fia's expression was filled with longing. "When their children are born, can I give them names?"

"Sure."

"Maybe... Congrats?"

Conrad's eyes were filled with joy. "Sure."

"Are you laughing at me? Is the name not good?"

"No," Conrad held her waist and said, "I've already decided that their child will be our child's warhorse."

Fia blinked. She was touched.

"Great!"

Conrad kissed Fia's ear and said, "Are you okay with that? Our child and the horse will be in a lot of pain."

“Those given great abilities and missions in this world must first be honed by challenges.”

Fia turned around and threw herself into Conrad’s arms. “Bitterness before sweetness.”

She was not a maverick. If given a choice, she wished the children would suffer when they were young to get the sweetness when they’re older...

So that they wouldn’t become a waste of space.

Chapter 420

“Conrad, I wish our children could be as great as you!”

In her eyes, Conrad was a great man. He didn’t give up because his parents weren’t living in harmony. He didn’t become a plague to society because of a lack of love.

While the path he chose was quite controversial, he didn’t surrender to fate and became someone well-known in Gryphon and Fortunate!

She was very impressed!

Conrad held Fia, sat on the chair under a parasol, and looked at the wedding. He had made a decision. Once her eyes had recovered, he wanted to give her a large wedding.

“Fia, I’m not as good as you think you are,” Conrad said as he watched the process of his cousin’s wedding. “I have weaknesses other than running businesses.”

“For example, when I chose to marry you, I didn’t do what a husband should. I mistreated you all this while. Then there’s socializing. I’m cold and would easily offend others and make e enemies.”

Fia held his hand and said, “No one’s perfect. You’re already flawless compared to everyone else.”

In this world, everyone has their own ambitions. But in the end, a lot of people forget their own dreams.

Few could surpass his excellence. When it came to his work, she was really impressed by him!

Meanwhile, she was the one that didn't reach for her dreams. Now that she was blind, she no longer had that chance. She thought that maybe this was divine punishment for drowning herself in love and romance instead of working hard to fulfill her career aspirations.

"Thank you, Fia," Conrad said and kissed her cheek.

This was the first time he heard her praising him in front of him. No matter if it was from the depth of her heart, he was still very happy.

The sound of fireworks echoed around them.

Fia opened her eyes wide toward the source of the sound. While she couldn't see, she was in a very good mood and had great anticipation.

"Is your cousin's wedding starting?"

"Yes."

"Are there a lot of people?"

Conrad looked at the wedding that was packed with people and then looked at the reporters that were among them that Silas had arranged."

"Yes, there are a lot of people around us."

Fia paused and asked, "Does Sapphire look very happy?"

Conrad looked at the woman in front of the platform. No matter how happy she was now, could

she still be happy after today?

He didn't know what kind of feelings Victor had for Eileen, but he was very sure that Victor's feelings for Sapphire were the type that was without romance. The reason that Victor married someone from the Starling was because of mutual benefits.

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"Too far. I can't tell if she's happy or not."

Fia was worried. "Your cousin is not a good husband candidate. Not for Eileen, not for Sapphire."

"How about me?" Conrad raised Fia's chin and looked at her. He was feeling somewhat nervous.

"You..." Fia lowered her eyes. Even if she couldn't see, she didn't want Conrad to see her feelings through her eyes.

"You're not a good husband candidate as well, but you're more compassionate, at least."

Conrad helplessly said, "How can you be so sure I'm kind?"

The woman had never seen him being brutal or vicious, and he didn't wish for her ever to see it.

Too many bad things had happened between them. He didn't want her to see more of his bad side.

"Yes. More than your cousin," Fia said before pausing. "I wish that, in our future, you can be my perfect husband."

Conrad felt his heart skip a beat and kissed her.

It was a deep kiss, and their lips stayed pressed together for several minutes. He only let Fia go when she couldn't breathe properly and pinched the flesh on his chest.

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Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 419

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